The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

AN EPITHALAMIUM,

Penned to a young Sister lately married.

The deed is done, the vow is known,
Sent on the wings of love
The angels, with the contract flown,
Hath written it above;
'Tis written on the eternal page,
Bright as the blazing sun,
Blest you from youth to hoary age,
In hand and heart one one.

Even as the dove upon the plain,
That mourns her absent mate,
Nor rests till he returns again,
He you thus desolate;
Part you in pleasure, and return
In dignity and love,
Thus in affection dwell you learn
To imitate the dove.

Let sweet home the temple be
Of pleasure and repose,
Till lightnings of angry fire,
The festival tone of woes;
So shall adversity and woe to love,
'Twill bid all sorrow cease—
Then shalt thou imitate the dove
In pleasure and in peace.

Love is the magnet of the mind—
The heart's own Alchymy,
That turneth woe to joy refined,
And grief to ecstacy;
The salve of sorrow and the balm
That knits the wounded soul—
From the rage of vulgar calm—
The sternest heart controul.

Remember that the compact is
More hard to keep than gain,
And easier to taste of bliss
Than but taste bliss retain;
Remember, and forever guard
The angel of the heart;
Thus shall you please your friend, the Lord,
And realize peace impart.

ML. FORD BARD.

SONNET TO SIN.

Away from thy dreary path to part;
Tread not the thorny road that leads to sin!
The deadliest aspect lie conceal'd therein,
To press unceasingly upon the heart.

Oh! 'tis the delight even to destroy
The growth whose dawning genius once bade fair
To [illegible] the stage of life to appear,
And be the father's hope—the mother's joy.

Ye, though clouded with thy hellish influence blight
The sweetest buds of genius' favorite flowers,
And by thy luring but destructive power
Her fettered soul is wrapt in one unchanging night,
Then, pause deluded man, reflect on this—
Sin's enticing paths thou ne'er will find true bliss.

CARLOS.

LINES.

How blest is he in all the finds of health,
Whatever greater fortune heedless wealth;
He roses upon his cheek display'd its blooms,
And on'ry breath exhal'd its sweet perfumes;
Each waved his curls upon his forehead high
As bright as Venus shone each lucid eye;
His step so firm, so graceful all his air,
And strength and beauty knit each other there.
Within, far, within his cultur'd mind
Each virtue dwelt that blesses human kind;
Pure angel, peace, there held a mild control—
The passions curb'd and sweeten'd all the soul;
There seated friendship smil'd; (he never let
A lover escape of wound her with regret,)
There blend religion found a sacred rest,
And hush'd each sigh that trembled in the breast;
There faith encourag'd, and there hope abroad
Pour'd her clear light and fix'd it on her God;
Such lovely grace descended from the throne,
And all the heaven of rapture was his own.

Such his joy while wand'ring on the earth,
Nor lady transport hail'd his heavenly birth?
Or dwelt he in the twilight veil was gay;
A theirs in habits in eternal day!
Here hope enchanted by her tender voice;
At there possession makes his eye rejoice!
Are ruthless winter wast'd his flowering wing;
Here fresh and fresher blooms eternal spring!
Here friends were few, and scarcely could be told;
But there ten thousand lead o'er pavements gold!
Here he enjoy'd the heart's unpolluted strains;
But hear divine awake the heavenly plains!
Here God was known in science and in grace;
But there he sees his Maker face to face!

LORAN.

EUPHRATES.

Mark xiii, from 24 to 30th verse inclusive.

Twas on the rich banks of Euphrates' stream,
Where, omniscient, all-wise and supreme,
Who stationed Adam in Eden's sweet bow'r,
With Eve his companion, a delicate flower:
He sow'd their young hearts with seed in their youth,
Of virtue, benevolence, wisdom and truth;
And on the same ground where the choice wheat was strewn,
The tares by the tongue of the serpent were thrown.
To plain to be seen, that the heart is the ground
Where truth and deception are both to be found;
There are the two seeds which the human heart bears—
And all that is meant by the wheat and the tares.
The servants of old saw it one in their day,
How God his great goodness to man would display;
They saw not the depth of that wonderful plan,
Which wisdom had drawn for the welfare of man.
Three servants saw tares (in the wheat) lurking [illegible],
And let us go pull up each tare by the root:
[illegible] reason replied no, for lest,
As in weeding the wheat should impair—
The eyes grow together till ripe as the field,
Then easy partake of the fruits they with yield;
So their sheets he may well ascertain,
By truth yields him pleasure, and life blood given
Man early imbibed false notions of God,
Supposed him a tyrant and vengeance his rod;
The hand of tradition, o'er since men began,
Has borne the delusion from father to son.
The Father of Mercy his bosom unfurled—
Sent Christ to bear witness of Him to the world;
Invested with wisdom and virtue to prove,
That God was Eternal, unchangeable love.

His healing the sick, and his raising the dead—
His feeding the hungry with meat, drink and bread—
His casting out devils—restoring the blind—
All prove Him who sent him a friend of mankind.
The Jews disbelieving in him, they began
To seek the sweet life of that innocent man;
Condemn'd him in justly to hang on the tree,
And hear the keen anguish of death's agony.

The earth was convulsed, her bowels distress'd—
The heavens in mourning appear'd to be dress'd—
The stars, and pale luna, and sol's rolling flame,
All shrunk from beholding the death of the Lamb.
The love that inspir'd him, while he was on earth,
Was stronger, ten thousand times stronger than death:
It so prompt'd him to finish the task that was given,
Rais'd him from the dead to the mansions of heav'n.

By this we discover that mankind shall have
A lasting existence beyond the cold grave;
Restor'd from a state of corruption like this,
To dwell in perfection's soft bosom of bliss.
The first dispensation pass'd off, and the new
Unfolded a scene of bright glory to view;
The banner, bright banner of truth was unfurl'd,
The ensign of peace and good news to the world.

The harvest appears, lo, the fields are all white;
The reapers went forth in the first dawn of light:
The reapers are those, whom our God doth inspire
To gather up falsehood and burn it in fire;
The Spirit of Truth, is the sickle so keen—
The luminous flame is the fire which we mean;
The Temple of Friendship and Love is the place—
The mind when refined of the whole human race.

THE MORALIST.

RELIGION.

Religion is a thing much talked of, but little understood; much pretended to, but little practised, because, it is so little understood; knowledge, therefore, must precede religion, since it is necessary to be wise in order to be virtuous, it must be known to whom and on what account our duty is owing, otherwise it never can be rightly paid. It must therefore be considered, that God is the object of all religion, and that the soul is the subject wherein it exists and resides. From the soul it must proceed, and to God it must be directed, as to that Almighty Being, whose power alone could create a rational soul, and whose goodness only could move him to make it capable of an eternal felicity; which infinite bounty of God has laid a perpetual obligation upon the soul to a constant obedience, and adoration of him. And to an undoubted assurance that the same power and goodness that created man, will forever protect and protect him, if he perseveres in the sincere performance of his duty.

MY NATIVE HOME.

I was aroused from one of memory's sweetest dreams by the distant sound of bells; they were those of my native city, I had often heard them at the same hour, they spoke of wo, devotion and joy, and scenes long gone by. In this softened state of feeling I entered the town, and heedless of the throng, I hurried on to the home of my parents—reaching the home—threw myself into their arms, and the first tumult of feeling over I sat at the fire-side, with my father on the one side, and my mother on the other, gazing affectionately upon me, while I talked of all I had seen, and all I had felt.

Being tired after my journey, my mother suggested the propriety of my going to rest, and the tender hand that had often smoothed my pillow, again performed that office. I could not help comparing my situation with the nights that I had lain exposed to the storm, with the cold earth for my bed, and I felt a lively impulse of gratitude (worth a thousand formal prayers) to the Divine Being, who had watched over and protected me through every danger, and brought me in safety back to my home and parents.

While my mind was occupied with these reflections, my mother again entered my chamber to see if I wanted any thing. "Are you asleep, James?" My eyes were shut and I did not reply. She stood over me with a light in her hand, gazing on my weather beaten countenance. "My poor wanderer;" she ejaculated, "what must you have endured since I saw you, fatigue and hunger attended your steps; but yet you have been kindly dealt with, mercifully preserved. I return thee thanks thou Almighty giver of every good, for thy bounteous mercy to my poor boy—O guide him to thyself!" She stooped to kiss my forehead—her warm tear fell upon my face, my emotions became too strong for concealment, and afraid that she had disturbed my sleep, she softly left the room.

Those who have felt the rude storms of adversity, and the endearing kindness of a mother, will appreciate my feelings.

SISTERS AND MOTHERS.

These are ties, which, like the invisible strings of conscience, bind man to the world of kindly affection, and are the last things forgotten, when one leaves life. The married situation may be one of pure and uninterrupted felicity; there may be no cloud in its whole happy horizon: it may be ever sunny, and flowers spring in it every season of the age. But even these happy ones, who are in the clime of bliss, remember long and late the claims of a sister or a mother to their best affections. In the life of the solitary and single, these who are said to be doomed to an ennui of loneliness, the claims of a sister and a mother should hold strongly, not only upon their feelings but duties. Those kindnesses which men bestow upon their offspring and their wives, and who possess each, and in whom their best views are concentrated, in the bachelor, are given to the (almost) sacred names which constitute this bonding. In loving a sister, there is none of that earthliness of passion which degrades the heart—in the devotion due to a mother, comes none of the selfishness of man. The feelings inspired by both sister and mother, all are derived from sources as pure as the divinity that inspired them.

Mr. Editor,—Should you think the following essay on the government of temper, worthy of a place in your useful and excellent paper, you will probably hear again from one, who though not a subscriber, is a constant reader.

ON THE GOVERNMENT OF TEMPER.

To obtain, if possible, a command of our passions, is one of the highest attainments in our power.

Arguments to show its importance crowd upon us from every quarter.

The most fruitful source of mischief to human life, is beyond doubt the misrule of passion.

It is this which poisons the enjoyments of individuals, overturns the order of society, and strews the path of life with so many miseries as to make it indeed a vale of tears.

All those great scenes of public calamity which we behold with astonishment and horror, have originated from the source of violent passions.

These have overspread the earth with bloodshed; these have stained the assassin's dagger, and filled the poisoned bowl. And may we not add these have nerved the arm of the duellist when raised against his friend, have multiplied sorrows of widowhood and reduced many children to the distress of orphans, and robbed the country of very many who ought to have preserved their lives for her service. These in every age have furnished too copious materials for the orator's pathetic declamation, and the poet's tragic song.

Then let us remember that of small incidents the system of human life is chiefly composed.

The attention which respect these, when suggested by real benignity of temper, is often more material to the happiness of those around us than actions which carry the appearance of greater dignity and splendor. We should never account any rules of behaviour as below our regard, which tend to cement the endearing tie of friendship, especially in that familiar intercourse which belongs to domestic life.

Here all the virtue of temper find an ample range.

It is here the fibres of our heart, are so completely interwoven, that our happiness is a great measure is in each others keeping.

How unfortunate, that within this circle sacred to friendship, we should ever think ourselves at liberty to give unrestrained vent to the caprice of passions and humour; when, on the contrary, there, more than any where else, it concerns us to attend to the government of our hearts, to check what was violent in our manners, and soften what is harsh in our manners.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY CHARM.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast—
To soften rocks, and bend the knotted oak."
CONGREVE.

To bear the ills of life with patience, to endure its rebuffs without provocation, and to sustain its collisions without petulance, is to display something of the temper of a true philosopher. But when to this is added the capability of enduring the trials of life with gaiety or unconcern, such an one may be pronounced superior to all the common calamities of life. My friend, Sylvanus Papplewick, is a man of this description. He is a married man—about 50 years of age—though it was somewhat late in life before he took upon himself the important character of husband, having hesitated until he was turned of 45, in fixing upon an object worthy of his choice; and at last, like many other old bachelors, unfortunately caught one of the completest shrews in the country. But, Sir, would you believe it!—my friend has not only been enabled to bear up with cheerfulness, against all the perverse companion's clamour, spite, peevishness, and scoldings, but has actually effected a complete triumph over her naturally malignant disposition, by a method as simple and easy as it is original.

"Take her to the *ducking stool!* an arrant scold," was the method prescribed—but practised only in barbarous ages, and is wholly unfit for the refined taste of the present period. But the "march of mind" has not yet—as many an unfortunate husband can testify—banished that inveterate disease—scolding. The ducking stool, or any other species of personal chastisement, may not now be inflicted, and doubtless many of your readers are as anxious as your friend, Peter Prebles, to know how to demean themselves towards a scolding wife. What even the wisdom of *Socrates* could not compass, has been accomplished by my friend Papplewick, by means not yet declared illegal, and which characterise, always, the efforts of genius—originality of design, and simplicity of execution. Methinks I see husbands pricking up their ears, at the thought of a receipt for scolding wives: whilst the good women themselves are nestling on their seats with anxiety, and shaking their hands at the chubby, giggling urchins, by whom they are surrounded, in order not to lose a syllable upon a subject so intimately connected with their rights and privileges. I am sorry to retard the communication of this important information, but must, Sir, return for a few moments to Mr. Papplewick, before I defail the process. You will recollect, Sir, that I stated my friend was 45 years of age before he ventured upon holy matrimony. During this period he had resided principally upon his estate in the country, with no other domestics than an old housekeeper and groom, bequeathed to him by his father, and who were made a kind of heir-looms in the family, from considerations of past services. Accustomed always to ramble a great deal about his grounds, and being of a cheerful turn, and in easy circumstances, Sylvanus most commonly "*whistled* as he went for want of thought." After the death of the old housekeeper, who had been a sort of foster-mother to him, his own having died in his infancy, he felt his heart become solitary, and would frequently (standing with his back to the kitchen fire, and his eyes fixed on the huge oaken chair in which the old woman used to sit,) whistle over some of her favorite airs, for, although she never asked for the pleasure, yet he could tell when Mrs. Martha was gratified, by a nack she had acquired, in her moments of abstraction, of clasping her hands, and twirling her thumbs, only stopping at intervals to bring their extremities in contact, like two fowls fighting. This habit, he soon found, tended to divert his melancholy, and from having been accustomed to whistle for *want* of thought, he now had recourse to his favorite amusement whenever burthened with *excess* of thought. It was about eight months after the death of Mrs. Martha, (on the 31st day of March, one of those days which Mr. Papplewick used to mark in the calendar as one of his *lucky* days,) that he met, at the house of a neighbouring physician, a Mrs. Cranberry, a widow lady, about four years younger than himself;—the tender manner in which she spoke of her dear Mr. Cranberry, the tears she shed, and the affection she manifested for his memory, all interested Mr. Papplewick in the highest degree. "Such a woman for a wife," exclaimed he, "would be an invaluable treasure!" He returned home, full of thought, respecting the amiable widow; and upon consulting the calendar, found that this was one of his *most lucky days*. "There must be *something* in it—I am sure there must," he reiterated with delight, as he turned from the almanack towards me. "Was it not most lucky that I should go to the doctor's to-day!" In vain I reminded him, that, as yet, he knew nothing about the woman upon whom he was setting his affections; that widows were wily, that the display of love for a *deceased* husband might be mere cant, intended to aid her in getting a *living* one, &c.; but he was deaf to every thing. All his fear was that she had resolved to remain a *widow for life*. "I'll stake my existence against *that*," was my reply; and we parted for the night. The sequel is, Sir, that within three months from the date of this *most lucky day*, my deluded friend had the satisfaction to catch—or rather to be caught by—this tartar, and to call her his *dear Mrs. Papplewick*. For *five whole days and nights*, including the wedding day, Mrs. Papplewick demeaned herself with an amiability of manner and affection towards her husband and his friends, that quite intoxicated Sylvanus. On the sixth, her temper broke through the restraints she had, for appearances' sake, imposed upon it. The coming storm was visible, to an attentive observer, at the breakfast table; gathering like one of those dark specks on the horizon which, in tropical climates, indicates an approaching tempest. By the time the cook came to enquire respecting dinner; her *diagnostics*, as my friend, Doctor Twattle, would say, were decidedly stormy; and by dinner hour arrived, the elements of passion were roused to a perfect hurricane, which appeared to rage with treble fury from the close confinement in which they had been pent, as those fires are always the most destructive which have been a long time smouldering in concealment.

The servants speedily caught the flame of discord; so that the kitchen soon became as intolerable as the parlor: peevishness, clamour, and scolding prevailed from one end of the house to the other. The few remaining guests began to return home as soon after dinner as the forms of decency would allow, wishing the new married couple—*in the usual unmeaning way*—much happiness! Mrs. Papplewick, now left alone with her husband, began to vent her spleen upon him; upbraiding him with inattention to her, encouraging the servants to treat her with contempt, &c. To all this vituperation Sylvanus attempted—only once—calmly to reply; but this attempt serving but the more to irritate his perverse spouse, he placed his hands deliberately behind him, and pacing the drawing room, began instinctively to *whistle* "Moll in the wood." For a while the clamor of Mrs. P.'s tongue prevented her from hearing her husband's tune: but at length, pausing a moment to take breath, after a sentence that had nearly run her volubility down, she caught the air. This new mode of defiance completely disconcerted her; and she instantly burst into tears, and exclaiming "Oh! the brute," flung herself on the sofa, and pressing her bosom with both her hands, seemed preparing for an hysteric fit. Mr. Papplewick, all the time walking about and whistling in the most unconcerned manner, as before, save that he had changed the air to, "O dear, what can the matter be." Mrs. P., not prepared for this provoking *nonchalance*, felt her resources, for the moment, forsake her, and ringing for the maid, hastily retired to bed. Sylvanus, unwilling to disturb his wife's meditations, ordered another to be prepared for himself; and so the night passed. In the morning, as her ladyship entered the field again, she seemed to hold out a flag of truce. Breakfast was passed over with tolerable quiet, save a little pecvishness with the maid, as that the water was smoked, the butter rancid, the toast burnt, &c. &c. These seemed to my friend, at times, alarming indications; but he hoped for the best: there was *something*, however, in her appearance to *me*, that foreboded hostility would ere long be commenced—though with different arms than before. She had come to the breakfast table in a close cap, was enveloped in a large white shawl, and professed to be extremely *nervous*; in addition to which she addressed her husband by more endearing names than usual—my dear Sylvanus, my love, my sweet, &c. were continually upon her tongue; for which Mr. P. appeared truly grateful, and, in his heart, had already forgiven her for all the brawling of the preceding day. Scarcely, however, had half an hour passed over, when her natural perverseness returned with all its force, from the most trifling circumstance. The clamor of yesterday was renewed in a trice. My friend would have apologized, but the attempt was in vain; he could not obtain a hearing: at a loss how to act, he stood gazing for a few moments through the window—and began to whistle, "A cobler there was," &c. His wife caught this appalling sound, and affected to swoon. Sylvanus simply rung the bell for the maids, and kept on with the air: the girls cried from sympathy—she sobbed from vexation—and the fat lap-dog yelped through real pain, Molly having trodden upon [illegible]—but Mr. P. "kept the noisy tenor of his way," in spite of all the distress, real and affected, by which he was surrounded. After a few more ineffectual attempts to excite her husband's attention, Mrs. P. thought proper to come to herself again—her frills and cap borders all dripping with water, which her husband had directed to be plentifully thrown upon her face—and her nose, half decked with hartshorn, looking as red as the large claw of a boiled lobster—she now made another attempt at scolding.

But Sylvanus was impregnable. Jackson, within his fortifications at New Orleans, was not more secure than was Mr. Papplewick, when he had begun to *whistle* some favourite air. But as it is not my intention, Mr. Editor, to trouble you with a regular diary of this *amiable* couple's life, it shall suffice to say, that having, on repeated trials, found that his *wife's evil spirit*, like Saul's, could sustain any thing but the *power of music*, he uniformly adopted the practice of beginning to *whistle*, so soon as his wife began to *scold*, though, as he informed me, he expected nothing less, for the first six months, than a fit of the "*The dolorous*," from the almost constant contraction of the muscles of his mouth, in performing this *necessary duty*. But feeling that no pain upon earth was equal to that inflicted by a perverse woman's tongue, he resolved to persevere to a cure, especially as he continually saw increasing symptoms of the efficacy of his plan of treatment. In fact his wife, having exhausted all her arts, had no other alternative but to abandon her perverse and clamorous habits—her husband having discovered a specific by which to neutralize all her malignancy with the greatest ease and most innocent gaiety of manner.

I have no doubt but, ere this, many husbands, who have not whistled for years back, have begun to draw the muscles of their mouths together and I expect more *harmony* in the city, from the publication of this paper, than has existed at any former period. What members of the society of *Friends* are to do, who will not whistle "for conscience sake," and yet are troubled with such provoking Abigails as I have known some of them worthy men to have to wife—and others who *cannot whistle*, for want of early practice in this *elegant* male accomplishment,—I am at a loss to determine. I would, however, recommend to the latter class to provide themselves, forthwith, with an ivory or wooden whistle, or such other instrument as the respective sexes of their spouses may require. It is only necessary, Sir, in conclusion, to remark, that husbands should be careful not to identify, *mild remonstrance*, or even *reproof*, with that worst of evils, *scolding*. Wives are, certainly, entitled to the privilege of giving advice, and being heard with patience, respectful attention, and deference: for in fact they are, generally, if men have used proper discretion in choosing them, their *most faithful and judicious advisers*. I also caution against *whistling* during a *curtain lecture*, either *evening* or *morning*, unless it be protracted, in the latter period, to an extraordinary length, so as to interfere with the devotions or business of the family. At all other times, I recommend, on the authority of Mr. Papplewick, that husbands do *whistle* whenever their wives *scold*. Permit me to add, that it will be proper and decent to provide a few Psalm tunes for Sundays. I have known a desperate periodical fit cured by the old hundred and fourth. Your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

It is now about three and twenty years since old Billy Winter died. His real name was Smith; but to what particular branch of that numerous family he belonged is unknown—his parentage, and the history of his youth, are involved in equal obscurity. In the prime of his life he supported an erect figure, moderately tall, and remarkably slender;—his visage was uncommonly meagre and pointed;—there was a superlative keenness in his eye, and his countenance bore some resemblance to that of the last of the Apostles in West's painting. Billy was much in his element when surrounded by a company of boys, who took an interest in the detail of his adventures; in the portraiture of which he mostly contrived, like Defoe in his Robinson Crusoe, to compose a period that was favourable either to his own sagacity or his good fortune. The contra opening of his folio had been impressed with some gloomy items; but he rarely inclined to advert to them when his spirits were replenished with life, energy and action. He had been a soldier in the American Revolution—would talk of warm engagements with the enemy at Trenton—of hair-breadth escapes—and sufferings endured in the times that tried the souls and bodies of men. But on the return of peace, his fate, like that of many other soldiers, was to enlist under the banners of poverty.—The key day of his youth was over—the best part of the prime of his life had been devoted to the service of his country:—his relations were few, and his friends, like those of many a poor unfortunate man before him, were found to be calculators of profit and loss in the measure of their benevolence. Billy, however, found employment at the old fox chase, on the post road to Bristol, in the capacity of hostler—and it is believed he was nearly as expert in the line of his profession, as the renowned Colonel Black. Congress at that time held their sessions in New York—there were no steam boats to convey travellers up and down the Delaware—land carriage was the only certain medium for the despatch of business, and the accommodation of travelling—the Bristol road was the main thoroughfare between Philadelphia and New York—and it was often thronged with stages, coaches and coachees, so that a good public house was amply supplied with the best customers—and even the office of hostler was not without its merit and its profits. But the birth in which Billy was fixed, seems not to have altogether suited;—the hardships of the war had stamped a gloom on his spirits, and this so increased upon him at length, that he secluded himself much from human society;—he spent one summer in "running about," as he termed it, having no home except in old sequestered buildings, and bye-places, or hollow trees. He lived chiefly on berries, cherries, apples and acorns; and sometimes rambled about in the night like one deprived of his senses—and though he was perfectly harmless, and had no design of a mischievous nature, his figure was alarming to those who believed in the appearance of ghosts and spirits. Dr. Edwards, at length, as he walked over his farm, found Billy in one of his hedges, and insisted upon the relinquishment of his precarious way of living. Billy at first seemed unwilling to change, but the doctor introducing a view of the work-house into his argument, he soon convinced our hero of the expediency of the measure. Billy engaged in the service of a respectable farmer; with the exercise of his corporeal powers, his mental energies were renewed, and the sunshine of enjoyment smiled upon his prospects. Having been

"one of those
"Who wore ragged clothes,
"And had no wife to mend 'em,"—

his attention was turned towards supplying the deficiency. His honest earnings soon enabled him to equip himself comfortably as to clothing; but his efforts in regard to a wife were unsuccessful. Many an old bachelor has been discouraged as soon as he was. To obtain a wife seems like a mere chance for such a character on the north side of five and forty.

Billy was fond of fishing and fowling, but in the sports of the field he was under some disadvantage, as it was reported he could not shut one eye without closing the other at the same time, and was obliged to shoot with both shut, or both open. But the pleasure in relating his adventures, on these occasions, appeared amply to recompense him without much game.

In advanced life Billy made a journey to Redstone on foot—to visit a relation who had removed there from Jersey. He set out with 3s. 6d. or about 47 cents, to defray his expenses. It was a small sum for a trip of 600 miles—but he had learnt to economize with such skill, that it answered his purpose, with such additions as he could make by picking up small jobs in the line of his profession, at the public houses on the road.

Billy was honest, and generally industrious; though he was poor, his poverty does not appear to have resulted, like that of many others, from the intemperate use of ardent spirits. His expressions often were characteristic of originality of idea, and taking him altogether, he was a shrewd, singular kind of genius, that was distinguishably different from every body else.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE ADVENTURE.

All was dark and dreary, the sky was black as ink, and the bleak winds blew round and about the dreary Castello Goblino.

"And whistled as they went for want of thought," when Count Ridipidi having blown out his candle jumped into bed, and covered his head with the clothes. But he had not lain there the half of three minutes when a dreadful thought shot across his mind, like a shock from a leyden jar. He had forgotten to look under his bed! dreadful thought! To spring out and grasp his poignard, was the work of half a moment: to feel beneath his bed with it was the work of the other half. Fatal had that feel like to have proved to Count Ridipidi—his poignard was pulled from his hand, and in an instant he was grasped by an armed ruffian. They struggled. The ruffian strained every nerve, and the Count every nerve but one, in consequence of which he was hurled to the floor, and dreadfully stunned by a blow on the nose, which drew the cork. The claret flowed freely. "Hold tight," said the bandit, as he cast the Count from the window. "Aye! Aye!" muttered one of the two robbers who were holding a blanket to receive him. Two successive summersets did the Count perform ere he reached the blanket in which he alighted feet foremost, and such was the force of the fall that he went clear through it, and came to the ground safe and sound. "Keep tight your hold," whispered the bandit from above, and down he came aeronse exactly through the hole which the Count's fall had made, and broke a leg. "O what a fall was there." "Santa Maria! Oh, murder and Irish," groaned the fallen man; "why the d——l did you not tell me there was a hole in the blanket?" "It was too dark to see it," answered one of the banditti. "Then you might have felt, you blackguard, you have broken one of my legs." "Oh, if that's all," answered his companion, "grin and bear it." They then hurried the Count and crippled redian a small distance to the margin of a river, and one of them ran to fetch a boat. Shivering in his shirt stood Count Ridipidi expecting never again to behold his beautiful Castello; when the barking of a dog was heard, and soon his faithful mastiff ran up, seized one of the banditti by the neck, and dragged him into the water. The Count let drive his furious fist full in the face of the other ruffian, and threw him along with his manned companion into the river. He then hurried home, and heard as he hurried the dying groans of the guilty wretches as they struggled for life. But their exertions were vain, for not one of them could swim. After warming himself at a roaring fire, the Count related his adventure to his faithful domestics, who had indeed heard the noise, but thought it the safest plan to keep within doors, thinking "that the better part of valour was discretion." At a late hour the Count again retired to bed, but took precious good care to look under it ere he got in; and from that night to the time of his much lamented death, which happened the thirty-first of October last, never did he again get into bed without having previously taken a scrutinizing peep under it—

And always in his chamber burnt a light,
Excepting only when the moon shone bright.

FIGARO.

THE MILITIA SYSTEM.

The military muster, which was held in this place last week, afforded our citizens a favorable opportunity for witnessing some of the effects of the present militia system. With regard to the appearances of the troops, as we are no critics in such matters, we have nothing to say—but the scenes of vice, intemperance and general licentiousness so prevalent on the occasion, deserve a brief notice. We do not recollect a more disgusting exhibition at any time than was witnessed in our streets on the day of the muster. On each side of the upper part of Main-street, where the troops were organized, and also adjoining the field where they were reviewed, scores of tables and booths were to be seen, furnished with every kind of ardent spirits, to tempt the appetites of the surrounding multitude. Within a short distance on Main-street only, a gentleman informs us he counted upwards of forty of these establishments, where intoxicating liquors were dealt out to the noisy crowds who clustered around them. As might be expected, instances of intoxication, gross profanity, gambling, fighting, and disorders were not unfrequent. The whole scene was highly disgraceful to our city, and calculated to pain and disgust every friend to good order and good morals; and this was probably a fair specimen of the accompanying exhibitions of almost every regimental muster. Now for what object, we would ask, are the morals of the community periodically exposed to the corrupting influence of such scenes? Surely there ought to be some important benefit to compensate for so great and serious an evil. We are aware the best institutions may be necessarily attended with evils, which, though to be regretted, must be endured on account of the greater benefits by which they are overbalanced. But how stands the case with regard to militia musters? What in the opinion of men of military skill and experience are the advantages resulting from them? Just none at all.

The whole is a mere farce—a senseless parade, unattended with any improvement in the discipline of the troops. The expense of time and money, to which a portion of citizens least able to bear it are subjected, is immense—the extent of injury inflicted on public morals alarming. Why then should this system, with its train of evils, be retained? The subject is worthy of serious consideration—it is worthy the attention of philanthropists—and in the great efforts making at the present day for the suppression of vice, and the promotion of virtue and good morals, we hope it will not be overlooked. Where is there a more prolific source of immorality and vice than militia musters? On what other occasion do we meet with more disgusting scenes of intoxication, profanity, and vulgarity? We cannot but hope that another legislature will see the expediency and importance of rendering these less frequent, if not entirely abolishing them.

Connecticut Courant.

NOTES OF A TRAVELLER.

A FEW WEEKS IN FRANCE.

Dress of the Parisians—Palais Royal—Gambling, &c.—Ingenuity of Beggars.

The great mass of the citizens of Paris dress precisely as we do in America, in our large cities. I see nothing of the ruffled sleeves and tawdry ornaments, which we have been taught to suppose were always appended to a Frenchman's apparel, and constituted a necessary part of it. The ladies dress with remarkable neatness and good taste, and betray far less partiality for gaudy colors than those of London. The practice of *rouging*, I should apprehend, is confined to actresses and loose women; I have scarcely seen an instance where I had reason to suspect that the complexion was artificial in any other case. The ladies of Paris cannot, on the whole, be pronounced very beautiful, if regularity of features is essential to beauty. But they have *expression* and *vivacity* depicted in their countenances; graceful persons, and an air of ease and gentility in all their movements. They walk with singular grace—a rare accomplishment in persons of either sex. Many of them have the true, brilliant complexions of the English women, the due compound of the lily and the rose; although the olive and the brunette of the southern provinces are occasionally met with. One must have a very fastidious taste, not to admire some of the *fine women* he passes in the promenades and public gardens, on a pleasant afternoon. The American ladies have, perhaps, finer forms than those of either England or France. While in London, I often had occasion to remark the nearer equality in point of stature between persons of different sexes, than in our own country. As they walk together in the street, the lady proceeds part passu, with her partner, and measures her steps by his. The common dress of the gentleman in Paris is of a more grave and sober kind than I expected to see. An observer will meet with more dandies and petit maitres in Bond and Oxford streets, an

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a fine morning, than in Paris in a week. Judging merely from appearances, I should also apprehend, that people in the same circumstances in London dress more expensively than in this capital. The French are rather light than athletic in their persons, and fall below the English in stature, and an appearance of muscular strength. In short, I shall hereafter give little credit to the representations which the English have been fond of making, of the fastidious taste of their neighbors in the article of dress. What it formerly was, I know not; but at present I am convinced that, in point of good taste, Paris has greatly the advantage, not only of London, but of the cities in the United States. Probably the events of the revolution, and the reign of despotism which succeeded, have had their influence on the national customs, as well as on national manners.

Every writer of a journal feels obliged to say[illegible] something about the *Palais Royal*, which after all does not appear to merit all that has been said about it. Scott, the London editor, gave it a flaming character in his "Six weeks' residence in Paris;" and subsequent writers have taken the cue from him. The splendor of the shops is not greater than that which is displayed in the Rue Vivienne, and far less than that which strikes the eye on Ludgate hill, and in many other streets of London. The beauty of the original architecture was destroyed, in the construction of the bazaars and numberless arcades, by which, from being the residence of a prince, it was converted into a receptacle of every thing calculated to please the eye, gratify the taste, or corrupt the heart. The building is in the form of a parallelogram, enclosing a garden of five or six acres, which is nothing but a gravel-plat containing a jet d'eau and basin in the centre, and a few rows of chesnut trees. Here are shops elegantly fitted up, and containing every imaginable article of luxury and ornament—cafes, inviting the taste of the epicure, by an innumerable variety of dishes prepared in the choicest style of French cookery—halls appropriated to scientific and literary pursuits; while in the upper and lower regions, it is said, there are apartments devoted to every species of prodigacy and debauch. How much gambling and sensuality there are in the garrets and cellars of the Palais, must be learned from the representations of those who have taken the pains to explore its inmost recesses. Englishmen, however, ought to be the last persons to reproach their neighbors with these vices. The public have been, in some measure, made acquainted with the gambling establishment in Pall Mall, with its gorgeous saloons and expensive appointments supported by noble patronage, where fortunes, to no moderate extent, are lost and won in a moment: and as to female prodigacy, a templar surely need not go far in quest of scenes for many pages of glowing description. The northern arcades and alleys of the Palais Royal seem to be to a degree appropriated to this unhappy race of creatures. Here they assemble in the evening, gaudily attired; and from the familiarity with which they are allowed to mingle and converse with those of their own sex of better character, it is impossible to avoid the inference that the line of division between virtue and vice is but faintly traced in the popular estimation. Gambling is practised all over the city, as a common and licensed amusement; nor does government disdain to derive a large revenue from the sale of licences. "Cafe estaminet, Deux Billards"—"On joue a poules," and other inscriptions on the signs hung over the doors, intimating that gambling conveniences are to be found within—meet the eye in almost every street; and the click of the billiard rods, and the rattle of dice, are heard every where. When I see the numbers occupied in these and similar amusements, not only in the evening, but in the morning, at midday, and at all hours, my wonder returns—how there Parisians contrive to support themselves! Whence come the five franc pieces, and louis d'ors, which are staked on the game, and expended in orgeats, liqueurs, and rum!

The Palais Royal, it is known, was the property of the infamous Duke of Orleans, of revolutionary memory. Having squandered his princely revenues by a course of extravagance and crime almost unparalleled, even in the history of royal prodigacy, he had recourse to the expedient of turning his splendid palace into an immense bazar. The shops were let to the highest bidders; and either the avarice or the necessities of the owner prompted him to consign many of the upper apartments to the most infamous purposes. It is questionable whether any spot on the face of the globe, of equal extent, presents such a variety of scenes and characters; to which, however, unless it has been greatly belied, there is little to inform the understanding, and every thing to corrupt the heart.

A person walking the streets at his leisure, may amuse himself with the ingenious expedients resorted to by the beggars to attract notice. I once observed a couple of hale fellows, one of whom had lost both, and the other one, of his legs, on the *field of glory*, crawling along on the boulevards, chaunting most lustily, and leading a beautiful doe. The animal arrested the attention of the passengers long enough for the adventurers to beg of them a few sous, for poor crippled soldiers. Another chaunts all day long upon his knees, by the way side, with his charity box in his hand. A third wears a broad breast-plate of pasteboard, on which is inscribed, in large letters, "aux armes sensible,"—followed by some melting tale of distress. A fourth sits from morning till night, shaking his coppers in a tin cup; and another covers her head and face, as if oppressed by suffering too big for utterance, till some kind soul pauses to inquire into the cause of her grief. But there are not only beggars by profession swarming in all the places of resort, but many who take up the trade occasionally, as opportunities occur. You see, perhaps, a market woman jogging cheerfully along, with a basket on her arm, singing or gossipping with a companion as light hearted as herself. As you approach, she disguises her face with a look of sorrow, and begins some melancholy ditty; and can hardly refrain from repaying her hypocrisy with a grin of derision. One has less patience with the regular practitioners of the profession, many of whom are real objects of pity.

CHANGES WHICH TAKE PLACE IN THE DOMESTIC ANIMALS OF EUROPE, WHEN TRANSPORTED TO AMERICA.

The manual Lessons and talk transported from the Old to the New World are the hog, the sheep, the goat, the ass, the horse, the cow, and the dog. 1st. The Hog. This animal, in the low valley of South America, where he wanders whole days in the woods, living chiefly upon wild fruits, loses speedily the marks of domestication, and partakes largely of the nature of the wild boar. The year 1493 was the date of his first introduction into the New World; and now he is found established from 22 degrees north latitude, to 42 degrees south, and everywhere breeds as plentifully as in Europe.—2d. The Cow. Animals of this species appear to require a considerable number of years, as a part of their nourishment. Where salt is placed where they feed, they return punctually to eat it: but when the salt is neglected by its proprietor, the cattle soon become wild. There is also a difference between the cattle, particularly in Columbia, where the milk is not reckoned of the same importance as in Europe. 3d. The ass seems hardly any alteration under the torrid zone, or in habits. In some places where he is well fed, and little cared for, he renders himself useful; but in many others he leads a life of privation.—4th. The horse, which in this as many be finds elements in the woods and sprightly pressure of the atmosphere, and animates—a species of coolness, which in him is almost invariable character. The arabic is the race most admired by the Columbians; they accordingly [illegible] up their race to the same of motion; and there is [illegible] remarkable fact, that with the present race the cattle in the natural pace, just as they trot is with ours. 5th. The Dog suffers no change. 6th. The Sheep is to be met with everywhere, breeds as freely as in Europe, and never shows any inclination to escape from the dominion of man. In the warmer plains, they are more delicate in their appearance, and [illegible] in their fleece, than in the cooler [illegible] where they are [illegible] and instead of a [illegible] coat, [illegible] fleece, a short smooth [illegible] hair grows in its stead, resembling that of the goat of the same climate. 7th. The Goat, although [illegible] as a

[illegible] east-ward, suits better the low warm valleys of South America, than the more elevated parts of the Cordillera. The only change it undergoes is similar to that of the cow.—*English Journal.*

SOUTH AMERICA.

General Miller, who so much distinguished himself in the South American struggle for independence, and who from his excellent [illegible] a commission in the service of three of the Republics, Peru, Chili and Buenos Ayres, has lately published memoirs, replete with information about South America. The following statistical account is extracted from the work:

South Republics.	Census.	Capital.	Inhabitants.
Empire of the United provinces of Rio de la Plata,	600,000	Buenos Ayres,	55,000
Republic of Chili,	1,850,000	Santiago,	40,000
Do. Peru,	1,724,959	Lima,	70,000
Do. Bolivia,	1,100,000	Chuquisaca,	13,000
Dioceses of Panama,	500,000	Panama,	60,000
Do. of Colombia,	2,711,000	Bogota,	120,000
Do. of Mexico,	8,000,000	Mexico,	
Do. of Central America,	1,700,000	Guatemala,	50 or 60,000
Empire of Brazil,	4,000,000	Rio Janeiro,	200,000

Aymara (the ancient [illegible] of Chili, composed by calculation [illegible]) is not included in this calculation.

ECCENTRIC MINE PROPRIETOR.

Ward, in his account of Mexico, gives the following description of an owner of one of the richest mines in that country:

"One of the Mexican Mines, called Nuestre Senora Guadalupe, is very celebrated. It belongs to Don Francisco Iritarte, a relation of the president's, who refused an offer of one million of dollars, made in 1825, by an association of foreigners, on condition that he should allow them to work his mine for a term of three years. The idea of a man possessed of boundless wealth, but refusing to make any use of the treasures within his reach, will seem incredible in Europe; but Iritarte really does not know the value of money. With at least a million of dollars in gold and silver in his house, he lives in an habitation, the furniture of which is composed of buffalo skins, with wooden tables and chairs of so massive a construction, that it requires two or three men to lift them from one part of the room to the other. His sons whom he never permits to leave the town, are forced to attend a little retail shop in Cosata; and his daughter, who is pretty, is ordered to grow up as uneducated as possible. He own habits are abstemious, and his religious notions extremely strict. He dislikes allusions to his wealth, and considers any inquiry respecting his mine almost as a personal offence. To all proposals for a cession of the right of working it, even for a limited time, he has constantly given the same answer, namely, that he does not want money; and that if he did, those who offer him the most liberal terms, know best that he could take out of his mine double the amount of any thing they could give in less time than they would themselves require to raise the money."

SPOTS ON THE SUN, &c.

An ingenious individual in Providence has very recently succeeded, by means of a seven-foot telescope, constructed by himself, on a new principle, in bringing the entire image of the sun into a darkened room, upon a white screen, to the size of 8 feet in diameter. He writes us, that his astonishment was great, when he perceived that every spot now upon the face of the sun, nine in number, was transferred to the screen, and was so plain that he could see every movement of them in their various and sudden changes. He says he could plainly discover that those spots were immense bodies of smoke, apparently issuing from volcanoes; and as they seem occasionally forced upward from the craters, now forming dense clouds, and now dispersing, considers these phenomena as accounting for the rapid changes of those spots. The escape of *such a vast quantity of gas* from the interior of the body of the sun, would, he observes, as it surrounds that luminary, produce that bright and dazzling appearance, which is the atmosphere of the sun. This theory may not accord with the opinions of others who have made observations on the subject; but the writer, at any rate, entertains the strongest belief of its truth.

With the same instrument, which is but just finished, he has also examined the moon, and states his conviction that that body is covered with perpetual snow and ice—the dark spots discoverable on its surface being frozen seas, and the lighter spaces land covered with snow. Those circular places, which have a rising cone in the centre, he thinks are extinguished volcanoes, as no clouds are perceptible over the moon's face; which, being covered with snow and ice, accounts, as he imagines, for its clear atmosphere, or for the absence of an atmosphere. This vast accumulation of ice and snow upon the moon's surface, may be explained, the writer conjectures, by the nature of the moon's revolutions. He offers to construct instruments of the above description, by which these phenomena may be observed, at prices from $50 to $100; and at the same rate to furnish solar microscopes, on a new principle, with a magnifying power, at 12 feet distance, of 5,184,000.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the New-York Daily Advertiser.

"*Lima, Sept. 2, 1825.*—"All Peru is alive to repel the threatened invasion by Bolivar; there is now no mistaking his views. He is determined to make an attempt on Peru, as he has just published a Proclamation, which may be considered equivalent to a declaration of war." "The issue of the contest I consider doubtful, for although Bolivar is an experienced General, and has veteran soldiers, still he is not supported by the Colombian Republic—Peru has an army almost as numerous, although perhaps not such good soldiers, and in such the invaded greatly possess the advantage.

La Mar is merely waiting the recovery of his health to take command in person. Gamarra has succeeded in obliging Sucre and the Colombian troops to leave Bolivia. They have elected a Congress and President. Gamarra carried so large an army into Alto Peru as to render opposition, on the part of Sucre, madness—consequently there was but little blood shed."

From Rio Janeiro.—The brig Sarah, Capt. Ashford, has arrived at New York, from Rio Grande, and last from Rio Janeiro in 38 days. A revolution broke out in the Province of Misiones, headed by General Bevardo, who had taken possession of the Province, and was received with open arms by the inhabitants. He had issued a Proclamation to the inhabitants of the Province of Rio Grande, that, if they would lay down their arms, their personal property would be respected. Col. McGregor, of the Brazilian army, had marched with three battalions to attack Bevardo: it was generally believed he would hold the place.

MAMMOTH TREE.

An account of a wonderful Tree in Buenos Ayres, South America.—The circumference at its base, a foot above ground, is . 70 feet.
Its longitudinal length is . . 50
Its breadth is . . . 20

The body or trunk of this first Tree is about 10 feet above ground, out of which there are four other bodies growing, one of which is 30 feet in circumference, with 13 trees growing out of it, each of which is from 25 to 30 feet in girth—and of the height and spread of a full grown apple tree; and one of 20 feet girth, with 6 trees growing out of it as the last described ones.—The other two are of the size of an apple tree, with 5 others growing out of smaller size;—making in all the enormous sum of 30 distinct trees from one trunk or body, and is said to be large enough to shade 4000 men, under a vertical sun, laying down round the tree with their horses standing round outside of them at their bridles' length, the end made fast to the feet of their owners or masters.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Editor—By inserting the following communication you will very much oblige a constant reader and subscriber. H. F.

Directions to Insolvents, &c. for raising the wind with little trouble.

When every attempt at raising the wind in other money making professions has failed, it is an easy matter for the ingenious and enterprising adventurer who knows how to pen a paragraph to gull the public and pocket a pretty large contribution by his exertions. The plan is this:—Have an elegant prospectus printed; the more extensive and extravagant the *promises* you can embrace in it the better; and advertise in one of the papers. If you have no money to pay for it, almost any daily paper will publish it on your promise to pay at a future day, as they are anxious to make a large advertising appearance. Get 500 or 1000 extra copies struck off, which may be obtained at first cost of paper and workmanship, then send a copy to each of the country editors, with a request to copy the advertisement, for which service you will exchange the beautiful embryo for their's—they will immediately catch the bait, and give it a conspicuous insertion for some months or a year. When this excitement shall have somewhat subsided, as you will have received some subscriptions in advance, you can afford to print a "first No." pretty handsomely—send this as before, and said country editors will be electrified and delighted with its beautiful appearance, and puff it accordingly,* and gladly continue your advertisement for six months or a year longer. As this course will fill your pockets at the expence of strangers, for whom you do not care—shows your *liberal* disposition, and will exalt and celebrate your name—you can, without trouble, go over the same ground again; and you may defy all creditors and lawful demands by again taking the benefit of the blessed insolvent laws of Pennsylvania.

*Note, for instance, the following sublimely sublime specimen, copied re Latin from the West Tennessean:—

"We have just received the first number of a highly interesting periodical work, to be published every other week in Philadelphia, entitled "The Ladies' Literary Port Folio."

"It is with proud satisfaction that we inform the public, that the Editorial department of this new work is to be conducted by Mr. Thomas C. Clarke, whose profound talents and unrivalled abilities, combined with an ample fund of knowledge obtained by a long life of faithful experience in business of this kind, cannot fail to render it a sure source of the utmost benefit and utility to its readers.

"Both Mr. Clarke's intellectual merit, as well as his very extensive literary acquirements, invest him with an undoubted claim on the confidence of the people, as an unusually skilful and judicious purveyor for the youthful mind. It will be recollected by those who contemplate becoming subscribers, that this gentleman has almost exclusively devoted his past life to the publication of various works, similar to the present; therefore, he is well calculated to provide matter for the amelioration of the minds of his readers, both as it respects preparing original articles, as well as in making proper selections.

* * * * * * * * *

"The poetical department is also very handsomely enriched with the enchanting effusions from the tuneful lyres of some of the noblest disciples of Song. Its pure pages will doubtless be made the Muses' home and the philosopher's retreat; and its classic leaves will form a lovely bower, beneath which the sportive and romantic spirits of genius will fondly recline, on beds of the choicest flowers of literature. To the youthful mind that delights in the syren strains of virgin melody this will be a charming resort. Feeling, as we do, a deep solicitude for the advancement of learning, and this connected with an ardent desire for the promotion of the general state of society, we would advise the ladies, in particular, to embrace the present opportunity of putting themselves in possession of a work eminently qualified to amuse their taste, moralise their manners, and instruct their understandings.

"However insignificant and sycophantic the sentiments which we express of this excellent institution may appear, to those who are acquainted with its merits, yet in the close of our remarks do we assure them, that laying aside all prejudices against former works of this kind, and predilections for the present, that we positively believe the Port Folio justly entitled to a high degree of commendation; and we earnestly hope that the proprietors may meet with as much success in their undertaking as their design is laudable." !!!

APPOINTMENTS BY THE MAYOR.

Thomas Tunstall, Robert Cooper, George W. Williams, } City Commissioners.
Henry Renner, Superintendent of the Southern District.
James Houston, Superintendent of the Northern District.
John Norvell, City Clerk.
John Gustin, } Clerks of High Street Market.
Philip Horn, }
John Carlisle, Clerk of Second Street Market.
Samuel Taylor, Clerk of Broad Street Market.
John M'Leon, } High Constables.
James H. Hutchinson, }
William Barger, Captain of the Nightly Watch.
Jacob Zeller, Lieutenant of the Nightly Watch.
Benjamin Duncan, Corder at the Drawbridge.
William Ogden, Deputy Corder at the Drawbridge.
William Stephens, Collector of the Water Rents.
John Trout, Collector of the City Taxes for Upper Delaware and North Mulberry Wards.
John Hopkins, Collector for Lower Delaware and North Mulberry Wards.
Enion Williams, Collector for High Street Ward.
William Roxorth, Collector for North Ward.
William Davis, Collector for Chesnut Ward.
Daniel M'Curdy, Collector for Middle Ward.
William P. Smith, Collector for Walnut and South Wards.
Daniel M'Clure, Collector for Dock Ward.
Robert Miles, Collector for Locust Ward.
Samuel Reed, Collector for Pine and New Market Wards.
Thomas Black, Collector for Cedar Ward.
David C. Skerrett, M. D. Vaccinating Physician of the Northern District.
William C. Brewster, M. D. Vaccinating Physician for the Southern District.
John K. Kane, Esq. Attorney and Solicitor for the Corporation.
John Collins, Mayor's Clerk.

Between nine and ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, a male child, about 6 weeks old, wrapped in two shawls, was found lying at the door of Mr. William Coupland, in Hudson's alley.—On being carried into the house, the infant immediately became sick, and threw from its stomach a quantity of laudanum, apparently greater than has frequently been known to produce the death of much older children. The foundling is still in the care of Mr. Coupland, who intends, we understand, to send it to the Alms House.—*Daily Chron.*

The following is the amount of duties paid by the undermentioned auctioneers, for the last quarter:

R. T. Shee & Co.	$9063 18
Jennings & Thomas,	7112 2
Cottingham, Mitchell & Co.	2267 30
Gill, Ford & Co.	2113 17
Lippincott & Richards,	2059 40
Graham & Vandeville,	2256 61
M. Thomas,	1406 45
Hazen & Richards,	1278 96
T. B. Freeman & Son,*	975 45
Grant & Sweet,	569 32
[illegible] Earl,	65 56
J. Wishart,	66 49
John D. Goodson,	7 02
Total,	$30,172 67

* We understand that the principal property sold by Messrs. Freeman & Son, is not liable to duties, and that their sales for the last quarter, amounted to $92,651 45.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Last evening, between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a drover, named ARCHER GALLOWAY, on his way from this city the the Rising Sun Tavern, was stopped by three men, all of middling height, stout made, in common dress, who suddenly came upon him, and forbidding him making any noise, seized him and forced him over into Camac's woods.

They there demanded his money, and on his refusal they made a thrust at him with a knife, which he parried off with his left arm, but which cut through his sleeve and struck the button of his coat, and the presumption is that that stopped saved his life.

The villains then presented a pistol at his breast which he fortunately warded off downward and the contents lodged in his thighs. They then presented a second pistol, and he relinquished his money to save his life. The villains then ran off, and he with difficulty reached the Phœnix Tavern of Mr. Knox, who kindly conveyed him to the house of Mr. Hotz, where the ball was extracted by Doct. Erastus Thomas.

The money, contained in a large calfskin pocket book, amounted to the sum of $2375, all he believes in United States bank notes, consisting of 100, 50, 20, 10 and 5 dollar notes.

Mr. Galloway is from Palmyra, Wayne county, New York. He offers $200 for the return of the money, or in proportion to the sum recovered, and $200 for the apprehension of the villains.—Any information with respect to this infamous outrage and robbery, will be thankfully received at the house of DANIEL HOTZ, sign of the Drover, Callowhill near Seventh street.—*American Sentinel, Dec. 30.*

CONGRESS.

From the National Journal.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. BENNET, from Ohio, and Mr. RIDDLE, from Delaware, attended. The bill for the compensation of Susan Decatur, and others, was read a third time and passed. Mr. SANFORD'S resolution, requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to ascertain the proportional value of gold and silver in relation to each other, &c. was adopted. A short time was spent in the consideration of executive business.

Among the resolutions offered in the House of Representatives, was one by Mr. RAMSAY, of Pennsylvania, on the subject of dividing the public lands among the States, and putting an end to the various offices connected with them, and also of distributing the surplus revenue among the several States; but the House, by a large majority, refused to consider the resolution.—Several communications from the Departments of War and the Treasury, were presented to the House, and ordered to be printed. The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the bill to authorize the occupation of the Oregon river, when the Committee was addressed by Mr. BATES, of Missouri, and Mr. POLK, of Tennessee, against the bill, and briefly by Mr. EVERETT, who supported the bill. Mr. MITCHELL, of Tennessee, then expressed a desire to address the Committee in opposition to the bill, but as the hour of adjournment had arrived, the Committee, on his motion, rose and reported progress, and the House then adjourned.

A bill to incorporate the Alexandria Canal Company was yesterday reported by Mr. MERCER, from the Committee of Roads and Canals, read twice and committed.

Mr. VANSUM yesterday presented, in the House of Representatives, a petition from the Fire Companies of Washington and Georgetown, praying for an Act of Incorporation, to enable them to act with more energy and efficiency in the extinguishment of fires.

ELECTION OF
PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES.

☞The following are the final votes, as given by the electoral colleges in the several states, on Wednesday, the 3d of December.

	President. Jackson.	Adams.	Vice-President. Calhoun.	Rush.
Massachusetts	0	16	0	15
Rhode-Island	0	4	0	4
New-York	26	16	26	16
Pennsylvania	28	0	28	0
Maryland	5	6	5	6
Virginia	24	0	24	0
New-Jersey	0	8	0	8
Maine	1	8	1	8
Connecticut	0	8	0	8
Vermont	0	7	0	7
New-Hampshire	0	8	0	8
Ohio	16	0	16	0
South Carolina	11	0	11	0
Georgia	9	0	7 and 2 for W. Smith.	
North Carolina	15	0	15	0
Kentucky	14	0	14	0
Tennessee	11	0	11	0
Illinois	3	0	3	0
Indiana	5	0	5	0
Alabama	5	0	5	0

From the Lowville, Lewis Co. N. Y. Gazette.

Silver Mine in Lowville.—Strange as it may appear, it is no less strange than true, that there has lately been discovered about half a mile west of this village, a silver mine containing, as some say, riches in abundance. We have by accident seen several specimens of the ore which have been exhibited in the village to the wonder and astonishment of many of our good citizens, together with a small bar of the pure *rhine* which had been separated from the ore.—Not having visited this bed of riches ourselves, we are unable to give any particular account of it. A company has been formed for the purpose of working the mine, under the name and style, (no doubt, for we Printers are entirely in the dark upon the subject,) of the *Lowville Silver Mining Company*, who have erected a Forge near the spot, and we understand will in a few weeks commence operations, when our readers may expect to hear more upon the subject.

Another Mine.—A lead mine has been discovered near the village of Martinsburg, which is represented to be very valuable.

New York, Dec. 26.—Yesterday, about one o'clock, a check for upwards of 1500 dollars, purporting to be drawn by Bergh & Arcularius, was presented at the New York Bank for payment, by a lad about 13 or 14 years old. On examination it was found to be forged. The lad being questioned, stated that he was sent with it by a gentleman at the —— Hotel, whose name he did not know. He was detained until a police officer was sent for to accompany him to the place, where it seems the *gentleman* was not to be found, having probably been alarmed by the long absence of the boy and taken himself away.—*Mercantile Advertiser.*

A New York paper says that the arrival of Rand's powerful solar microscope, at Charleston, has set the philosophers of that city to speculating upon the ingredients of their daily food and drink. It is quite a comfort to one, who has just made the agreeable discovery, that he is swallowing multitudes of queer shaped living creatures in every mouthful of nourishment he takes, to be told that his own body is composed of a mass of such creatures cling ng together.

CHRISTMAS.—Times change and men change with them—so says the Salem Gazette. At this period, Christmas Day is religiously observed by numerous individuals, and by several powerful sects in our country—yet the following is an exact transcript from a law of the colony of Massachusetts, in 1651:

"Whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas and the like, either by forbearing labor, feasting, or any other way, upon such account, as aforesaid, every such person so offending, shall pay for every such offence, five shillings, as a fine to the county."

A few days ago, says the Ulster, N. Y. Sentinel, two little boys from ten to twelve years of age, sons of Mr. Angus Cameron, of Shawangunk, led out a pair of colts to water. While at the pond they agreed, as they said, *to have a race* on returning to the stable, and the youngest, the better to secure his colt, tied the end of the halter around his wrist. The animals ran off at the word, and the poor lad with the halter around his wrist, after being dragged over the ground and killed, as is supposed, against a post of the hay house, was not disengaged until the colt bounded over a fence and broke the headstall. No limbs were fractured, but his head was literally reduced to the state of a jelly.

From the Ogdensburgh Gazette.

The Postmaster General of the United States and the corresponding officer of British North America, have made a very salutary arrangement for the transmission of letters, papers, &c. coming from or going to the Canadas, through the post offices at this place and Prescott. Letters, &c. have heretofore been lodged in frontier offices, unless the postage accruing in either territory, had been paid. Such postage, by the present arrangement, will be mutually refunded by the respective departments, and no delay will occur where postage is charged.

Governor Giles, in his Message to the Legislature, on the 2d inst. makes honourable mention of the fact, "that for the last four years, but one white woman had been convicted of a penitentiary offence within the Commonwealth of Virginia, and that only two white women have been confined in the Penitentiary for the last two years."—The free white population of the state exceeds in number 660,000 souls.—"How wonderful the fact," continues the Governor, "that only one white woman has been convicted of a Penitentiary offence within the last four years!"

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, predicts that this country will export the raw material of silk, within a few years after our attention is well directed to its culture, to an extent somewhat comparative with that of cotton. France, he says, imports one-third of the raw material she manufactures, and she would become our best customer.

The last Leesburg, (Va.) paper contains an account of the trial of Dr. David E. Brown, charged with the crime of passing counterfeit dollars. It appeared in evidence that a smith's shop had been erected in a secluded place, near the prisoner's residence, in which the business of making counterfeit dollars was carried on by two other persons, with one of whom, at least, the prisoner was intimate. A difficulty arose in the minds of the jury as to the conclusive identity of the dollars which had been passed by the prisoner, although it is said they were identified to a reasonable certainty. They accordingly returned a verdict of "not guilty."

A proposition is now before the Legislature of Georgia, which has passed the representative branch by a large majority, to withdraw all the money from the Treasury of the State, deposit it in a Bank for the purpose of being loaned out to the people, and "distributed as equally as practicable, *among the citizens* of the State, having regard to the population of the different counties."

The Governor of Georgia states, in an official letter, that Georgia Bank stock, which has at one time commanded 140 for 100 paid in, is now estimated to be worth 50. The Planters Bank Stock, which has been worth 140 to 80 paid in, is now estimated to be worth from 60 to 65. The stock of the Augusta Bank, which has been worth 140 for 100, is now estimated at 104 to 105. The Darien Bank Stock has been sold within the last year at 37 and a fraction, for 65 paid in.

Pensacola, Dec. 5.—We understand that the bill incorporating the Bank of Florida, with a capital of 500,000 dollars, was passed by the Council, rejected by the Governor, returned and passed by the requisite majority, and is therefore a law.

As the persons employed upon the new Meeting house in Williamston, Wayne county, New York, on Friday last, were raising the first part of the steeple, a stick of timber gave way, and sixteen men, with the frame of the steeple, were precipitated to the ground!—Fourteen were wounded, most of whom having legs, arms, ribs, &c. dreadfully broken and crushed.

About 12 o'clock on Sunday night, a son of Mr. Theodore Lyman, of Northampton, Mass. 13 years old, suddenly rose from bed in his sleep and without dressing himself raised one of the windows of his chamber, leaped out upon the ground about 12 feet, ran with all speed 80 or 100 rods, and unperceived entered the back part of Mr. A. Pomeroy's house and secreted himself under a great coat. Mr. L. pursued, but not being able to find the lad, the bell was rung and the village alarmed. Mr. Pomeroy's family got up, supposing there was fire, and one of them accidentally espied the naked boy partly covered by the great coat. He was not roused by the leap and race. He had been frightened in a dream.—*Hampshire Gaz.*

The following fact is recorded in an obituary notice of Mrs. Lydia Dearborn, of Boston.

"One of the many proofs of this strength and cast of character, is fully substantiated by her correcting a deformity in the foot of one of her children; it was born bent up to the front bone, without the appearance of a correct and perfect ankle or heel; when two days of age, this anxious parent commenced an operation by gentle bandages, to bring down this crooked limb to a natural and useful position; these bandages were renewedly tightened as often as the health and strength of the infant would permit: in a little time a wooden sole was put to a cloth shoe, with side supporters; then leather, and lastly an iron shoe with iron splinters for the sides, to give additional force to the operation. Thus step by step for twelve years, did this good matron advance firmly to the praiseworthy object of altering the perpendicular position of this foot to a horizontal one; when after putting on and tightening the bandages but little short of eighty thousand times, complete success crowned her efforts;—the bands were removed and the once crooked foot could never since be discovered from the straight one, in any walk or "mazy dance" of life; the daughter still lives to bless the memory of her affectionate parent, and the principles and facts of this fact, as also are the shoes preserved, for the benefit of those who may be placed in a similar situation with their offspring."

At a public meeting, a few nights since, a gentleman remarked, that the grand characteristic of *civilization* was *credit*. "In a state entirely savage (he said) one article of consumption was exchanged for another, but as man progressively rose from this condition, he assumed, as a common medium—shells, iron, copper, silver, gold, till being arrived at the degree most remote from the barbarous, mutual *confidence* appeared, and gave birth to *credit*. It was in the last every great nation owed its power."

RAPACITY OF THE HORSE.

Having recently noticed, in a foreign paper, that a man falling from his horse into a river was seized by the animal and safely brought ashore, reminds us of a letter received from Steubenville, Ohio, in June last, addressed to a son of the editor, then in the village:—"Joseph L. rather came home last evening, and this morning related to me, with tears in his eyes, a most remarkable and almost incredible circumstance. Arriving at a creek, which the late heavy rains had swollen, he dared it hazardous to swim, he dismounted from his horse, and attempted to cross the creek on a tree that had fallen across it, holding the bridle in his hand, and compelling the horse to swim alongside. After he arrived about midway the current became so rapid that *Nutty* could not keep his course, but broke from him, and Joseph fell from the tree into the creek. He caught by a limb, and the horse swam to the shore, and then halted and turned round to look what had become of his rider. His situation was consequently, was one of great danger, as he found it impossible to regain the tree. He was eight or ten miles from any house, and became much alarmed, as his strength was failing. At this critical moment, *Nutty* plunged into the creek on the opposite side of the tree, swam round it to where Joseph was, stopped until he mounted him, and then swam to the shores with Joseph on his back! This story, incredible as it may seem, you will believe to be true. What a noble animal, and how much more must you now prize him.—*Broome Republican.*

REVOLVING SAILS.

A Rochester paper contains an advertisement of a new invention called the "Revolving Propelier"—the advantages of which are thus set forth:

"Revolving sails are superior to the common sails in use—inasmuch as the sails do not require any alteration, let the wind come from what direction it may. The vessel passes through the water with greater rapidity, and with safety; as not liable to be knocked down by sudden and severe flaws of wind as is common with other vessels. They are superior to the steam boats, as they may be directed to the *eye of the wind by the help of the winds*; and acquire great velocity in proportion to the strength of resistance. A less number of hands will manage a vessel upon this construction than any one now in use, and the expense of rigging is much less than that of a schooner of the same tonnage, and of greater durability. No danger of the loss of lives or vessels."

Captain A. Curtis, of the brig New England of this port, lost his life while the vessel was lying in the harbour of Matanzas, on the 21st inst. under the following circumstances, which we gather from a letter to Mr. William Church, the owner of the brig.—The cook, a black, had got at the liquors and was intoxicated, when Capt. C. arrived on board about dusk, and after using some insolent language, struck the captain, upon which he was secured and lugged with a rope's end. Soon after, he again attacked the captain, and knocked him down with a billet of wood. Capt. C. on recovering, procured a musket from the cabin, and went forward with the mate to secure the cook upon which the latter sprang upon him, and they were both precipitated overboard. The cook got on board again, but nothing was seen or heard of Capt. C. and it is supposed he must have been stabbed when the cook rushed upon him. The night was very dark, and the wind blew hard. The Killow was in custody, and would in all probability be hung. Capt. Curtis belonged to Bordinham, Me.—he had no family.—*Pres. Journal.*

EASTERN BOUNDARY.

The Portland Argus contends that the right of Maine is perfectly clear to nearly all the land involved in the important Boundary question—*and that this portion of the* claim should never have been submitted to an umpire. The *claim goes for a territory of about 10,000* square miles—more than 6,000,000 of acres of valuable soil, worth a dollar an acre. The district would form 180 townships, of six miles square—and in 15 or 20 years might contain a population of from 100,000 to 200,000 inhabitants.

The Argus also says, "We happen to know as a fact, that many persons in New-Brunswick do contend that the true boundary of that Province lies *certainly* as far west as the Penobscot, and *most probably* as far as the Kennebec!"

It appears by the official canvass, that two hundred and seventy-six thousand five hundred and eighty-three votes were polled in New-York at the recent general election. The greatest number of votes given at any former election was in 1828, in the contest between Clinton and Rochester, when 195,910 votes were taken. In 1823, the aggregate vote for Senators fell short of 180,000. It will be thus seen that 80,673 more votes have been polled this year than at any former election.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—During last night it has frozen very intensely for this early period of the winter. Our thermometer, which was yesterday afternoon at 20 degrees above zero, though from its situation not exposed to the full severity of the cold, stood this morning ten degrees below 0—at sunrise, in the country, we have no doubt it must have been as low as 15. The weather, though severe, is clear and pleasant, but unfortunately on the Island of Montreal, we have had, as yet, so little snow that farmers and others are obliged to resume their wheel carriages.—Below the Island the sleigh roads appear to be good, as the Quebec post arrived to-day at the usual hour.

WEALTH OF THE SEA.—The ship Rambler arrived at Tarpaulin cove, on the 20th ult. from the Pacific, with a cargo of 2,000 barrels of oil. The Rambler reports, that between the first of January and the time of her departure, there arrived at Oahu,

	Bbls oil.
15 ships belonging to New Bedford containing	15,440
21 ships belonging to Nantucket, with	20,150
7 belonging to other eastern ports,	4,470
10 belonging to London,	5,150
And the Rambler,	2,000
Making	bbls. 69,810

Here we see that fifty-four ships, 44 of which were American, laden with nearly 50,000 barrels of oil, had touched, in a few months, at one island, and the value of their cargoes must have exceeded a million of dollars—all drawn from the sea, or created through the labors of the adventurous fishermen. The capital and men employed in this trade, and its dependent branches of business, is of large amount. The whole fishery, however, is to be seriously affected by the introduction and general use of gas in our cities and large towns—still, great quantities of oil will always be in demand for various purposes—especially by manufacturers.

A British paper has an account of a whale killed by a person named Pashby, of the Fanny, of Hull, which yielded 117 butts, or 43 tons of oil. The blubber of this whale was thought to weigh 129 tons, and the whole whale about 420 tons—its jaw bones were about 20 feet long, and its tongue weighed two tons. If this report is true, we have no doubt that it can be *matched* by a Nantucketman; who, in any thing that pertains to whales, has no idea of being a secondary character.

THE BREAKWATER, near the mouth of the Delaware, will be commenced with much spirit early in the spring. Mr. Leiper, one of the contractors to supply the stone, has made a canal a mile and a half long, in Delaware county, having two locks, executed in the best manner by which the famous Ridley-creek stone will be directly transported from the quarries to the site of the breakwater. Large quantities are also to be supplied from the neighbourhood of Wilmington, Del.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia during the last week, was 58, viz.—31 adults, and 27 children—of whom 17 were under one year of age.

A respectable female, crossing Walnut street, in Second st. on Tuesday afternoon was much injured by the carelessness of a drayman, who urged his horse to an unusual speed. The horse ran against the woman, threw her down, and the dray passed over *her*.

The City Commissioners state that the quantity of pavement that has been laid during the present year in this city, is 87,253 yards.

The Georgia Courier mentions, that a few days since, Mr. Simon Hancock, of Edgefield District, with a musket, shot himself through the heart. He had suffered for years with a corroding cancer in the lower jaw, which rendered life a burden to him.

In the Legislature of North Carolina, a resolution to compel Quakers, Menonists, &c. to bear arms, or pay an exemption tax, was lately rejected by a vote of 62 to 58.

The total number who died in New York last week was 82—26 men 18 women, 19 boys, and 19 girls—17 died of consumption.

An extensive bed of coal has been discovered in the state of New Jersey, not far from Paterson, which will probably prove a valuable acquisition. A specimen of it has been analyzed by a chemical professor—the coal was found to be composed of 74 parts carbon, 24 of bitumen, and 2 of earth.

A man named Pancake, who lives in Pittsburgh, killed his wife, during the week before last, by striking her several blows on the head with a hatchet. They had lived separate for some time. He has been arrested.

The waters of Lake Ontario and Erie, are at present nearly two feet higher whilst those of Lake Superior are considerably lower than ever before known. It is supposed some new outlet has been formed from the latter, or that its old outlets have been in someway increased or enlarged, to occasion this extraordinary circumstance.

A Mr. Peter Lowe, of Newark, advertises his wife as having left his bed and board, and Mrs. Sarah Lowe replies that nothing but fear for her life induced her to leave him—the *bed*, she says, belongs to *her*.

An unhappy husband, in the West, informs the world that his wife has left his bed and board—or rather, he adds, she has left my board and carried off my bed.

A bachelor, in want of a wife, offers himself as a prize in a lottery, to all widows and maids under twenty-five.

The editor of the Vermont American says he is surprised to see advertisements, headed "Vermont Lottery," in the Connecticut, New York and Washington papers. He says if any lotteries are really drawing on the strength of old grants of the legislature, they are illegal, and the managers liable to prosecution.

A fair was held at Boston, on Tuesday, for the benefit of the Infant Schools, and is said to have been successful.

On the 1st ultimo, the Legislature of Indiana convened, and received the message of the Governor. The strength of parties in the House of Representatives was equal—29 to 29.

In Michigan, two white persons, convicted of petit larceny, have been sentenced to be sold for three months.

A letter from Augusta, Georgia, states that a proposition has been introduced into the Legislature of that State to impose a tax upon brokerage.

The Methodist missionaries in Upper Canada have about 1200 native Indians under their instruction, who have received Christian baptism. Eight hundred and twenty of these have been formed into classes.

In New-York there are 47 Episcopal missionary stations 8 of which are reported vacant.

A Mrs. Turner, a native of Sweden, is now astonishing the citizens of Boston by her talents at Lithography. She produces most perfect likenesses.

The state of Massachusetts has been for many years petitioning congress for a liquidation of claims which that state has against the general government for services during the late war.—The whole amount is, about $200,000, only one half of which is marked admissible by the auditors and a committee.

The Albany steamboats have proceeded no further than Red Hook (about 15 miles this side of Hudson) on their last trips. Above that place, the River was closed by ice, and people crossed upon it on Monday.

A gentleman asked M. de Talleyrand, at a time when every thing was fear and suspense—"Well prince, how are affairs going?" "Why, just as you see," was the reply. The gentleman squinted; or as the fashionable phrase is, had an optical indecision.

The proprietors of the old line of stages from Albany to Buffalo, &c. have again contracted for the transportation of the mail. An unsuccessful effort was made by the proprietors of the Pioneer line to contract for the transportation of it six days in a week only.

The Fancy Ball, at Boston, is said to have succeeded beyond expectation. The Travellor notices the character of a French *Friseur*, as having been hit off to the life. The company separated between twelve and one.

A native sculptor of New Haven, who has acquired some reputation in Connecticut, by a Sappho, and an Apollo, is now employed on a groupe which is expected to surpass all his former productions. The artist's name is Hezekiah Augur.

The Detroit Gazette states, that David Rigley, alias Burbank, was tried for stealing a beef creature, and sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and be committed until the fine was paid. He was also tried on a charge of vagrancy, and sentenced to be sold for three months!

A young gentleman of Petersburgh, Columbiana county, Ohio, has collected, and is now on his way to Pittsburgh, with a drove consisting of one thousand turkies.

The New York Morning Courier is printed on a new power press which accomplishes 800 impressions in an hour—it is expected that it will be able to increase its speed to the number of 1200 per hour.

A miser was lately found dead in Paris, on a filthy bed, still grasping the key of his coffers; he had hoarded about 600,000 francs, 100,000 of which were concealed in different kitchen utensils.

A correspondent of the Nantucket Inquirer states, that a comet has for several weeks been visible by the aid of ordinary glasses. It has hitherto presented the appearance of a nebulous spot or defined star. The writer supposes it to be the comet of 1818, or Encke's comet, and that it will pass its perihelion on the 10th of next month.

A vessel will sail from Norfolk, Va. on the 20th of January, for Liberia, to take out coloured colonists, under direction of the "American Colonization Society." This equipment will exhaust the means of the Society, while the above number of emigrants is only a fifth part of those who wish to embark.

An entire load of fresh oysters lately arrived at Pittsburgh, in a wagon, in eleven days from Philadelphia, to the great joy of the natives. The wagoner received $100 for carting the load, besides first cost. What, then, must the oysters sell for to pay a profit?

A gentleman who resides on the Georgia side of the Savannah river, a few miles above Augusta, writes that he has made wine, for four years past, from eleven old vines, which is of very good quality, and has a large young vineyard, principally consisting of Adlum's vines, from which he expects, in three years, to make at least forty pipes.

The receipts of New-Hampshire the last year, into her treasury, were to the amount of $49,359 55; the disbursements $55,279 16; deficiency $11,925 61, to be provided for.

On the 30th of September last there were 16,177 U. States pensioners, receiving $800,000 a year; 516 died the past year.

A bill is before the Legislature of North Carolina for the relief of wives against the indiscretion and waste of their drunken husbands.

There is a family in Germany that has the following poetic and melodious name *Kirk-ser-sank-ots-dor-spacking-och-den*; short and sweet, an octave at a time would mend it much.

Tradition says, that, in former days, two nations of Indians rushed into a fierce and bloody war because two young pappooses of their several tribes quarrelled about a grasshopper. The grasshopper escaped and sung its song of life; but hundreds died as victims to its shrine.

A resolution has been offered to the New-Hampshire Legislature, requiring the Cashiers of the banks to furnish annually a list of their stockholders.

In the Ohio penitentiary there are 107 convicts; there has been a deficiency in the affairs of the institution the past year of $1824 8.

The religious paper of the Methodist Episcopal Society, in New York, is extensively patronized; 200 hands are employed in this office; 25,000 papers are issued weekly, besides 11,000 magazines, for adults, 800 juvenile magazines, and other printing.

The Winnebago Indians have set out on their return home from Washington.

Two beeves were lately brought to the market of Richmond, Virginia, one of which weighed 2190 pounds, the other 1904: they were from the valley of Virginia.

Mr. Henry Hathorn, of Middlebury, Vt. raised last season from one stock of the common field bean, nine hundred and fifteen beans.

Mr. Chester Paine, of German Flats, N. Y. raised last year, on less than 11 1-2 rods of ground, 52 bushels of Onions, Turnips and Potatoes; being 723 1-2 bushels per acre. The circumference of one Turnip was 18 inches.

The Ohio canals are proceeding, and so far have realized the expectations of the friends of the system in that Hercules of the west. It is supposed also that the canal round the falls of the Ohio river will be completed in the ensuing year.

The last packet that arrived left Liverpool on the 8th of November. The editor of the Alexandria Gazette says "the news is keeping holiday as well as the rest of us." Unfortunately, the less news the harder work.

The Ode to Washington, composed by Horn, has been published, at New-York, and fills 31 pages. It contains two marches, three choruses, two songs, and a duet.

The citizens of Nashville gave Gen. Jackson an invitation, which he accepted, to a dinner and ball, on the 23d of December, previous to his departure for Washington city.

A meeting has been held at Syracuse to construct a Rail Road from Syracuse through Homer and Courtland to the Susquehannah. They mean to apply to the legislature to get a charter for a capital of $500,000. Rail Road and Canal Corporations are all the go in the west.

How to Stow away Bacon.—Married, at Middletown, Conn. Mr. Curtis Bacon, to Miss Ann Stow.

The two maxims of any great man at court are, always to keep his countenance, and never to keep his word.

The total number of votes taken at the late Election of Electors in the State of Tennessee was, for Gen. JACKSON 44,293—for Mr. ADAMS 2,240! In several of the Districts not a vote was given for any but the Jackson candidate.

On the 18th of March last, the Schuylkill Canal commenced its operations for the season, since which, up to the present time, the navigation from the coal mines to the city of Philadelphia was *almost free of interruption*, and the quantity of descending and ascending freight more than *treble* that of any preceding year.

A bill has been reported in the House of Representatives of Kentucky subjecting to penalties and imprisonment, and of being stricken from the rolls, all attorneys, sheriffs, and constables, who shall collect money and fail to pay it over.

Conjugal Gratitude.—"Frank Hayman, was a dull dog. I recollect when he buried his wife, a friend asked him why he expended so much money on her funeral? "Ah, sir," replied he, "she would have done as much, or more for me, with pleasure."

About 200 Swiss emigrants have settled in the neighbourhood of Buffalo. This village is in a most flourishing condition.

Counterfeit notes of the following denomination have made their appearance in Albany: Bank of New York, ten dollars letter B, dated 1 May, 1815—payable to J. Beyer. Chas. Wilkes cash, M. Clarkson pres.—all remarkably well done.

A man has been sentenced to pay fifteen dollars, by a court in Providence, R. I. for shooting his neighbour's dog—not in the street. The dog bore a good character, and had once saved the life of a child, by dragging it from the water.

The Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners have issued proposals for the grading and road formation of *forty miles* of the State Rail-road between Columbia and Philadelphia. The work will be begun at each end, and the present proposals therefore embrace two sections of twenty miles each.

The Alexandria Gazette mentions, that the route of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has been marked out as far as Harper's Ferry, and that the next contracts will be let at that place.

Old Bailey Wit.—On Monday, during the trial of Mrs. Cooke, the swindler, a witness stated that the prisoner had laid in during her imprisonment, when Charles Phillips remarked "Aye, that is what I should call a *gaol-delivery*."

The Taunton Courier mentions the recovery of a man who had been taken to the Hospital, (having fallen into a lime-kiln,) merely by the application of frequent dressings of flour.

Mr. W. Jolly, of Monmouth-street, Liverpool, has a kitten (in spirits) that was kittened on the 28th of Oct.—It has one head, two bodies, eight legs, and two tails, all in good proportion; it was kittened alive, but died soon after.

At the late term of the City Court, in Cincinnati, Ohio, there were three convictions for selling lottery tickets, contrary to the provisions of the statute, in each of which a fine of two hundred dollars was inflicted upon the offenders.

The Mobile Register informs, that from the experiments which have been made by a number of planters in Clark, Monroe, and Baldwin counties, as well as in other portions of the state of Alabama, it is believed to be no longer doubtful that the growing of Sugar may be made equally as profitable as it is in Louisiana, when the soil is sufficiently strong.

General Jackson left the Hermitage, at Nashville, on the 23d ult. on his way to Philadelphia.

It is said in a letter from Paris that much encouragement is given to the following new invention for heating rooms. "A piece of quick lime dipped into water and shut hermetically into a box constructed for the purpose, gives almost a purgatory heat, and prevents the necessity of fire during the winter."

Jacob Butts, Esq. of the town of Laurens, N. Y. committed suicide on the 22d inst. by hanging himself in his barn. He was a man in easy circumstances, highly respected, and rising of sixty years old.

The Legislature of New-Jersey meet in Trenton, agreeably to adjournment, on the 6th ult.

There were 288 convicts in the Massachusetts State Prison on the 30th September 1827, since which 104 have been received, 77 have been discharged, 14 pardoned, 4 died, 3 escaped, and 4 discharged by the Supreme Court, leaving the number on the 30th Sept. 1828, 290. Of the present convicts one sixth are coloured persons.

The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Dying Mother is a good article, though not so happy as some of the former productions of the same writer.

My Mother's Grave is evidently from the pen of a lady, and we are too gallant to decline any thing coming from one of the gentle sex.—Hereafter we hope she will be more careful in revising her composition.

A note for *Orosmyn* is at this office. He may have it upon calling for it; or, if he had rather, we will throw it into the Post Office.

C. M. N. is the most patriotic of poets. His verses run o'er with it. Take, for instance, the following verse, the only one we are able to furnish:—

Huzza for our Noble Liberty,
Which was gained alone by glorious bravery,
The immortal Washington set us free,
And hush'd the talking demon Slavery.

The Hour I Love is quite unpolished.

A Modern Socrates is not the wisest man who has ever borne that name. Writing essays does not seem to be his forte, and we advise him to "give it up."

If H. A. will favour us with the dimensions of the tomb-stone, from which he says the inscription was copied, we will return him his MS., for really it would be a pity to deprive him of that which seems so much to his taste.

T. M's. solution shall have a place.

TO OUR PATRONS.

It has always been our custom, at the commencement of a New Year, to present ourselves to our patrons, and offer our acknowledgments for their kindnesses, with our best wishes for their continued health and prosperity. In doing this, we have generally taken occasion to throw a hasty retrospect over the events of the past year, so far as they may have affected any relation existing between ourselves and subscribers, pointing out, and calling attention to, the improvements we may have made, and taking credit wherever it properly belonged to us. At this time, it is not our intention to enter into any minute detail connected with this subject; but we may be permitted to say, that the size of the paper has been somewhat enlarged, while smaller type, cast expressly for us, has been used; and by these means, of course, the quantity of matter has been considerably increased. In the manner of conducting the paper, we have made no change, nor shall we make any. Time, the best test in such matters, has taught us that the plan upon which we have uniformly proceeded, though not so showy as some others, is the one most likely to continue to us the patronage we have always enjoyed; for while many—very many publications, of a somewhat similar character, though differing in particulars, have been springing up around us, full of the fairest promises, and in a short time falling into oblivion, we have kept the even tenour of our way, *turning neither* to the right nor the left, and constantly receiving a liberal share of the public support. Our end and aim always has been to present, in a cheap and convenient form, a Family Newspaper, which should blend in itself so much variety of all kinds, that every taste might be gratified; and, to effect this, we have spared neither time, nor labour, nor expense. Whatever we could obtain, in any way calculated to promote this object, we have procured, and we have constantly avoided whatever we thought might prove offensive. In political controversy we have never taken any part; but, shunning the bickerings and animosities to which it invariably gives rise, we have contented ourselves with the quiet exercise of our rights as republicans, without troubling our subscribers with any declaration of our preferences, and in no instance permitting our columns to be made the medium of angry disputes upon such subjects.

In the course of the year which has just commenced, we intend making some addition to *The Post*, which, we flatter ourselves, will be peculiarly agreeable to our patrons, and give them a practical assurance of our determination to leave nothing undone which may secure their favour. What these additions will be, we need not at present specify; but wait and point them out as from time to time they may occur.

In closing this statement, we again beg to present all our friends with our warmest desires for their happiness—wishing for them the enjoyment of every blessing of which they stand in need.

THE NEW YEAR.

Another year has just been ushered in upon us. To some it brings glad, to others sorrowful feelings, and to all it conveys the solemn certainty that we are more nearly approaching the tomb. To the tradesman it is a season of harvest—to his needy customer a period of gloom; for while it fills the coffers of the one, it drains the pockets of the other. Now, joy may be seen lighting up the face of the tailor, the hatter, or the shoemaker, as he thinks of his expected receipts—while on the brow of the "poor gentleman" mondiness and discomfort show their unpleasant visages, as he listens to the unwelcome sounds "Here's your bill, Sir," and remembers that his earthly possessions cannot yield him a single counter. But worse even than such a condition would be the sad state of the publisher of the Post, were it not for the often-tried generosity of his subscribers. Now come flocking in upon him, from every quarter, bills of all shapes and sizes; from the little scrap to the full sheet of foolscap, with its eternal iteration of "item, item, item." Paper-makers tease him, printers dun him, binders perplex him—all anxious and hungry for money; while he, poor soul, has none to give them, and cannot get any until his subscribers settle their arrearages. But then he knows that as soon as his patrons know his want of the ready, they will promptly pay him the small amount of their respective dues, which same small amounts when collected together, will make a very pretty aggregate, and enable him to meet all his engagements, and commence the New Year with a light heart and relieved feelings. Then will he be spurred on by their kind consideration to renewed exertions in their service, and his gratitude will know no measure.

SMALL NOTES.

On Thursday, the 1st inst., the law in relation to this subject, went into operation. By this law, as our readers are generally aware, whoever offers in payment a note of any bank of a less denomination than $5, is made subject to a penalty. Much as we are always disposed to submit to whatever laws the Legislature may enact, in this instance we are compelled to disobedience. A considerable proportion of our subscribers are at a distance, and accustomed to transmit the price of subscription by mail. To do this in specie is impossible, and a sense of self-preservation makes it necessary for us to receive the prohibited notes. As we believe the law will be repealed during the course of the present session, we shall continue to receive the notes of all specie-paying banks in payment as heretofore; and for the purpose of affording as much relief to others, similarly situated, as we can, we will cheerfully publish, free of expense, the names, professions, and places of residence of such persons, subscribers to the Post, whose interest requires them to continue the receipt of such notes.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Mr. Warren, the able and efficient Manager of the Chesnut street Theatre, has, after a period of service of thirty-two years, retired from the arduous duties belonging to that station, and relinquished his interest to Messrs. Pratt and Wemyss, under whose direction the Theatre opened on Thursday evening. These gentlemen seem determined to leave nothing unattempted which may obtain patronage, and we sincerely trust they will succeed. They have now in preparation a splendid military spectacle, which will shortly be brought out in a style of unexampled magnificence. They have advertised for 200 supernumeraries acquainted with the manual drill, all of whom are to be engaged in this piece.

Mr. GEORGE M. BOURNE, who has long aided us by his friendly services as agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Casket, in New York, has relinquished his agency. He will, however, continue to oblige us by such occasional assistance as he can render. Mr. JAMES SHEHAN, *No. 28 Ferry street*, N. Y. will hereafter act as agent for those publications—receive subscriptions, and collect arrearages that may fall due; for which his receipts will be a full acknowledgment.

TO PUBLISHERS OF NEWSPAPERS.

Our exchange has increased, during the past year, to such an extent as to have become burdensome; many papers that we receive are of not the least value to us, as we have scarce time to open and glance over the contents of the greater part of them. Those editors, therefore, who may not receive the numbers succeeding this, are respectfully requested to discontinue their exchange.

Editors who may think proper to insert the present Casket advertisement in their respective papers, and give that work an occasional notice, will be entitled to receive the Saturday Evening Post, at least one year, (or the Casket, if they prefer it) on forwarding a marked paper to this office.

A new BELL was placed in the STATE-HOUSE steeple on Saturday last—that which was procured a few months since having been removed, to the great satisfaction of its hearers; and verily, the new one is not much better.

VARIETY.—On Monday we heard complaints that the weather was too mild—Tuesday was windy and dusty—Wednesday was very cold—Thursday it rained—and yesterday we had a constant fall of snow.

Isaac Johnson has been elected Sheriff of Salem county, New Jersey, in the place of John Hacket, Esq. deceased.—There were six candidates. The whole number of votes polled was 1655, of which Mr. Johnson received 494.

PRICES CURRENT.

FLOUR, Superfine, per bbl.		$5 25
Do. Rye,	do.	4 25 a 4 50
WHISKEY, Rye in bbls. gal.		25
Do. Apple,	do.	25 a 30
Do. in hhds. 1 a 2 cts. less		
CORN MEAL,	do.	2 87
Do.	per bbl.	14 a 14 50 last sales
CORN, round, bush.		52 a 55
Do. flat,	do.	48 a 50
RARE, too,		31 00 a 35 a 00

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

CLASS No. 14, FOR 1829.

TO be drawn on Friday, the 30th of January, 1829, 42 number Lottery—6 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	$20,000
1	6,000	6,000
1	3,700	3,700
2	1,000	2,000
5	500	2,500
5	400	2,000
5	300	1,500
36	100	3,600
35	60	2,100
50	30	1,500
36	40	1,440
36	30	1,080
350	20	7,000
3,780	10	37,800
4,340 Prizes	11,480 Tickets at $5,	$91,240
7,140 Blanks		

In the Scheme, formed by the ternary combination of 42 numbers, and the drawing of SIX ballots, there will be 20 Prizes, each with three of the drawn numbers on; 540 each with two of them on; and 3,780 each with one only of the drawn numbers on, being blanks.

To determine the fate of these prizes and blanks, the 42 numbers, from 1 to 42 inclusive, will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing and six of them will be drawn out at random; and that ticket having on it, as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, will be entitled to the capital prize of $20,000

That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to.....5,000
That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to.....3,700
Those two tickets having on them the 3d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 6th, each.....1,000
Those five tickets having on them the 2d, 3d and 5th; 2d, 3d and 6th; 2d, 4th and 5th; 2d, 4th and 6th; 2d, 5th and 6th, each.....600
Those five tickets having on them the 1st, 3d and 5th; 1st, 4th and 5th; 1st, 4th and 6th; 1st, 5th and 6th; 2d, 3d and 4th, each.....400
All others, with three of the drawn numbers on (being 5) each.....300
Those 36 tickets having on them the 1st and 2d drawn numbers, each.....100
Those 36 tickets having on them the 2d and 3d drawn numbers, each.....60
Those 36 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers, each.....60
Those 36 tickets having on them the 4th and 5th drawn numbers, each.....40
Those 36 tickets having on them the 5th and 6th drawn numbers, each.....20
All others with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 360) each.....20
And all tickets having one, only, of the drawn numbers on, (being 3,780) each.....10

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

Tickets and Shares for sale at the Managers' Office, No. 121 Chesnut street, at scheme price, $5, until Saturday night, the 31 of Jan. inst. after which they will advance to $10.

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.
Philadelphia, January, 1829. jan. 1—tf

MOORE'S
Drug and Chemical Store,

Situated at the North East corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, a collection of FRESH MEDICINES, a general assortment of French chemicals, English vegetable extracts, with a variety of other articles of the first quality; gum elastic instruments, &c. &c.

Country physicians supplied on reasonable terms.
dec. 27—3tos

MARRIED,

On Thursday, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. CHARLES J. BURTON, Printer, to Miss MARY W. DAVIS, all of this city.

On the 31st ult. by William Mitchell, Esq. Mr. JOSEPH LUTZ, to Miss SARAH ANN KARSTIN, all of this city.

In this city, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Elisha Cushman, Mr. WILLIAM FURMAN, to Miss MARY ANN HESTER, both of Trenton, N. J.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, Mr. FOSDRICK BEPPENSTAL, of Kensington, to Miss ELIZA BOUDY, of Penn Township, Philadelphia county.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 31, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. CLARKSON MOORE, of Rahway, N. J. to Miss MIRIAM CADWALLADER, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 24th, by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, Mr. SAMUEL ROBER, to Miss JANE TIMMINS, all of this city.

At Friends' Meeting House, Cherry street, on Fourth Day, the 24th ult. JAMES ANDREWS, of Fairfield township, Cumberland county, N. Jersey, to ELIZABETH T. HILLIARD, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 18th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ALEXANDER JOHNSON, to Miss SUSANNA HOFFMAN, all of Blockley, Philadelphia county.

On the 4th Dec. by the Rev. Mr. Solley, Mr. JAMES T. ALLISON, of Delaware county, Pa. to Miss LOUISA RLAN, of Norfolk, Va.

On the 24th ult. by Alderman Watson, Mons. S. CARPENTER, to MARY WILSON, both of Chester County.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 25th, by the Rev. Mr Force, Mr. JOSEPH DISUI, of Smyrna, Delaware, to Miss PHEBE ANN STEVENSON, of this city.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 25th, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. ALLEN LEONARD, of New York, to Miss MARGARET SEIS, of this city.

On Sunday evening, 21st ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. FRANCIS A. STAFFORD, of the City of Baltimore, to Miss MARGARETTA ROSE, of the City of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 24th ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. SAMUEL WESTON, to Miss SARAH M. WHITE, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, 28th ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM M. COULTER, to Miss MARY KING, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, 28th ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. PURNELL BENNETT, to Miss ELIZABETH BREWINGTON, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 31st ult. by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. HENRY H. DAVENPORT, to Mrs. SUSAN S. JENNINGS, both of Southwark, Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, 31st ult. by the Rev. Benjamin Hutchins, Mr. JOHN H. SIMMONS, to Miss MARIA GASKILL, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Gaskill, all of this city.

On Wednesday morning, by George M. Dallas, Esq Mayor, Dr. LEWIS RODMAN, of Burlington, to MARTHA MOORE, daughter of Dr. John Moore, of this city.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. GEORGE RUDOLPH, to Miss CATHARINE RUSSELL.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. NATHAN SUPLEE, to Miss HANNAH SUPLEE, all of Delaware county.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. DAVID WOLF, to Miss MARY HIRST, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. JACOB KEELEY, to Miss ELIZABETH LINDER, both of this city.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM HAMPTON, to Miss CATHARINE BROGAN, both of Lower Merion, Montgomery county, Penn.

On Wednesday afternoon week, at N. York, by Rev. J. B. Sears, JOSEPH L. MOSS, of Philadelphia, to JULIA, daughter of Solomon Levy, Esq.

At Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. C. P. M'Ilvaine, SAMUEL JACKSON, M. D. Surgeon U. S. Navy, to ANNA, daughter of B. Stranbery, Esq. of that place.

In the city of Richmond, Va. on Wednesday, the 17th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, DAVID HOLMES CONRAD, Esq. Attorney at Law of Martinsburg, Va. to Miss NANCY CARR, daughter of the Hon. Dabney Carr.

At Kingston, N. Y. on the 29th, by the Rev. John Gemmes, Mr. ANDREW DICKINSON, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELVIRA CATLIN, of Litchfield, Connecticut.

On Tuesday last, at Washington, by the Rev. Mr. Shriver, Mr. ALEXANDER PROVEST, of Germantown, Philadelphia County, to Miss MATILDA WILLSON, of this city.

DIED,

On the 1st inst. WILLIAM B. son of Richard and Edith Hunt, in the 22d year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 31st ult. WILLIAM AIKENS.

On Thursday morning, JAMES HUTCHINSON ISRAEL, aged 23 years.

On Tuesday evening, the 30th ult. ANN, wife of Jacob Rudy, in the 31st year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, of paralysis, Mrs. MARY EWING, in the 76th year of her age.

On Monday evening, the 22d ultimo, EDWARD TWELLS, Esq. in the 40th year of his age.

On Wednesday, Mrs. MARTHA THORMAN, aged 80 years.

On Sunday afternoon, at five o'clock, Mrs. URSULA RIFFERT, in the 74th year of her age, widow of the late Phillip Riffert.

On Saturday, the 27th ult. Mrs. ABIGAIL M'KINLEY, wife of Mr. John M'Kinley.

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. ANTHONY MYERS, aged 41.

On Saturday, the 27th ult. of a short and severe illness, Miss MARTHA DEANGELI, aged 18 years.

On Friday, the 26th ult. ELIZABETH CUTHBERT, aged 80 years.

On Sunday, 28th ult. Mrs. ANN ROBINS, in the 87th year of her age.

On 1st day afternoon, the 28th ult. RACHAEL G. wife of George Lloyd.

On the 30th ultimo, Mrs. CATHARINE ADAMS VAN PELT, wife of the Reverend Peter Van Pelt.

On Saturday evening, the 27th. ult. Mr. WILLIAM S. WAGER, in the 35th year of his age.

At the house of her son-in-law, Mr. John M'Clure, in Bart township, Lancaster county, Pa. Mrs. MARTHA MOORE, relict of Walter Moore, late of Montgomery county, in the 108th year of her age.

At the Marine Hospital, in Chelsea, near Boston, on Monday last, Mr. NATHANIEL T. DUNN, late of Philadelphia, aged 27 years.

Suddenly, on Friday, the 19th ult. in Lancaster, at the residence of his son, Dr. C. Freeman, Mr. ABRAHAM FREEMAN, in the 88th year of his age.

At New York, on Tuesday morning, at 1 o'clock, SOPHIA H. PAULDING, only daughter of Wm. Paulding, Mayor of the city of New York.

At his residence, near the Navy Yard in Washington City, on Monday, the 21st ult. Mr. SAMUEL B. ELLIS, in the 52d year of his age. The deceased was a native of Leeds, England, and for a number of years employed as Steam Engineer in the naval establishment of that place.

At Tiverton, Rhode Island, on Saturday last, the 20th ult. suddenly, THOMAS BARKER, aged 62 years—a worthy member of the Society of Friends. He sustained the character of an honest and kind citizen, and was much respected and esteemed.

On the 23d ult. at his residence in Orange county, N. Y. JAMES CROMWELL, in the 77th year of his age. He was a worthy member of the Society of Friends, and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

At New Orleans, on the 2d ult. Mr. JOHN R. CALDWELL, a native of Ireland, and late of Baltimore.

In Richmond, on Friday night last, PEYTON RANDOLPH, Esq. Attorney at Law, and only son of the late Edmund Randolph, Esq.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

AMONG the variety of Annuals which now throng the Literary Market, intended as tokens of esteem to friends, the CASKET is offered for the patronage of the public. That publication for the present year is now completed, and put up in a variety of bindings, in a *neat and substantial* manner.

The Annuals, generally, are of such a fragile texture, put up in boards and gilt, that a single reading is sufficient to deface or destroy their original beauty. The durability of the binding of the Casket, renders it superior in this respect, besides containing four times the quantity of interesting subject matter at the same price.

For sale by
JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
E. LITTELL, 98 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 35 Market street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
J. GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
J. G. AUNER, 253 Market street.
T. T. ASH, 133 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Also, the Medical Flora of the United States.
The Forget-Me-Not.
Harp of Delaware. Dec. 6—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse.

NO. 16 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. —ly ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

STRAYED OR STOLEN,

ON the evening of the 12th instant, a small white Lap Dog, of a pale yellow on the back and face. Whoever will return the same to No. 164 South Fifth street, shall be liberally rewarded.
Jan 3—1*

It is proposed to deliver a Discourse on the Mission of Jesus Christ, in the large House belonging to the Indian Treaty, in Germantown, on next Wednesday evening, Jan. 7th, 1829. And it is also intended after some observations on the 5th chapter of St. John's First Epistle, in the Meeting House at Miles Town, on the evening of the third Wednesday of the same month. (Jan. 21, 1829.)

By Divine permission the Rev. J. P. DAGG, will preach his annual sermon to youth on Sunday evening next.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, January 3,
Will be presented, (seventh and last time,) the Grand Romance of

ILLUSION;
OR, THE TRANCES OF NOURJAHAD.

After which a Petite Comedy, called

THE DAY AFTER THE WEDDING

To conclude with, 34 time in America, a new serious Pantomime, called

PHILIP QUARLL;
OR, THE ENGLISH HERMIT & HIS MONKEY

THE CASKET,
Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

A PERIODICAL Miscellany, issued monthly each No. containing 48 royal octavo pages of letter press, and embellished with one Copperplate, and several Wood Engravings, forming, at the end of the year a volume of about 600 pages, when an elegant title page and general index are added.

It is now three years since the publication of the Casket commenced, and during that time it has steadily acquired a patronage that has never before, it is believed, been extended to any monthly publication in this country. The plan marked out at the commencement of the last year has been constantly pursued, and such other improvements adopted and engrafted upon the original design, as circumstances have suggested, and experience sanctioned.

It is the intention of the publisher to meet the increased patronage which the Casket is now receiving, by correspondent efforts to improve its appearance and enhance its interest. The sources whence instruction and amusing articles may be derived are continually multiplying with the steady demand which the increase of general reading causes; and the publisher of the Casket possesses every requisite facility for obtaining the best and earliest selections of foreign and domestic literary productions.

The plan of giving views of interesting American Scenery, accompanied with appropriate description, will be continued, with improvements in the mechanical and literary departments thereof; as a decided approbation of such articles has been expressed by a very considerable number of the patrons of the Casket. The love of domestic scenery, properly ministered to, may be made a means of public good—certainly of rational enjoyment.

Portraits of distinguished Americans will continue to be placed in the Casket, and such a sketch of character of the person, or incidents of his life, will be furnished as shall serve to place his picture prominently before the reader; with a view not less of justice to the dead, than of an example to the living. In this department, particularly, it will be the aim of the publisher to present such interesting original matter as shall give a new value to this Casket; in fact, permanency to its interest.

To the *facts* of biography, the description of existing scenery, and the details of past events, will be added, the instructive fiction of moral tales; those especially which are intended to illustrate the manners and customs of particular sections of the Union, and those which are calculated to strengthen virtuous resolutions, by exhibiting, in its proper light, vice and its prevalence consequences, and showing virtue as affording its own rich reward. As related to these presented subjects, all due attention will be given to the light reading, poetry, anecdote, and those *elegancies* which constitute the agreeable *melange* of an entertaining periodical, and enable it to give a zest to details of facts, and the graver and severer composition, moral essays.

The price of subscription to the Casket, 2 dollars and 50 cents a year if paid in advance, or 3 dollars and 50 cents at the end of the year, is scarcely half that demanded for any other work of so equal size in the country, and it is not the intention of the publisher to increase that price, notwithstanding his extra expenditures to enhance its value.

With this brief reference to the contents of the Casket, and a renewed assurance that its typographical execution shall be of the first kind, and mechanical arrangements, generally, such as shall insure to it a favorable reception, the publisher offers the work to the public for an increased patronage.

Agents at a distance remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis, and 10 per c. m. for collection. Complete sets for 1827 and 1828, supplied to order.

Orders, *free of postage*, will meet with prompt attention. Persons at a distance will find the mail a safe conveyance for ordering the work and enclosing remittances. S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
No. 112 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

R. S. RISLEY & CO.,

HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves
aug 4—ctf

DRAWING OF
THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
CLASS No. 14, FOR 1828.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

—COWPER.

THE MAID'S REMONSTRANCE.

From an unpublished Opera, by T. Campbell.

Never wedding, ever woeing,
Still a lovely heart pursuing,
Read you me the reason you're doing
In my cheek's pale hue?
All my life with sighs strewing,
Wed, or cease to woo.

Rivals banish'd, lessons plighted,
Still our joys unreckoning all;
Now the heap of hope is lighted,
Now half gain'd appears,
Dazzled and entranced, and benighted
Midst my sighs and tears.

Chorus your call your dearest blessing,
Upon what shall at your caressing,
Eyes would make them grow
Dim and worthless your possessing,
Not with age, but woe.

ODE TO THE CLOSING YEAR.

Oh, who should I attempt to sing
The knell of time in mourning tone,
Or tell the lay my lyre to sing
"A requiem o'er the year that's gone?"
It has not been to me so bright
That I could picture its lonely end,
Farewell to a departed friend!
And if you did cry nay with me,
I should, in truth, be apt to say—
"Pass on! 21's not too much of these
To make these for one heart's delay."

The course was rack'd, dark closing year,
By many a sigh and bitter tear;
By promis'd joys too long delay'd,
By hopes that only bloom'd to fade,
By all the meads far cheerless now grow,
And wings the heart's still silent woe,
Damps the gay phantasied fancy's wing,
And nips her blossoms ere they spring,
And tweeds the lightsome lay of gladness
E'en in its flow to strains of sadness,
And shades, with clouds of care and fear,
The promise of another year.

J. F. A.

A. sets out of a certain town, and goes 7 1-2 miles a day: 65 days after B. sets out after him, on the same road and the same direction, and from the same place, and goes 1 mile the first day, 2 the second, and so on, every day one mile more, in arithmetical progression—it is required to know in what time B. will overtake A. The solution of the above is required by Double False Position.

D. F.

Mr. Atkinson—From a parcel of newspapers which I have just received from "the sweet bit of land in the ocean," I have copied an anecdote, illustrative of the simplicity of a raw *Pat*, who had just been transplanted from the interior to Dublin. Should you deem it worthy a place in the "Post," you would confer a favor on

J. H.

"Pat had been sent, by his master, to the quay, to purchase half a bushel of oysters, but was absent so long that apprehensions were entertained for his safety. He returned at last, however, pulling under his load in the most musical style. "Where the devil have you been?" exclaimed his master. "Where have I been? why, where would I be but to fetch the oysters?" "And what, in the name of St. Patrick, kept you so long?" "Long! by my *soul* I think I've been *purty* quick, considering all things." "Considering what things?" "Considering what things? why, considering the getting of the fish to be sure!" "Getting what fish?" "What fish? why, blue-an-nowns, the oysters to be sure!" "Why, what do you mean, sir?" "What do I mane? why I mane that as I was a rising myself, down forneast the Pickled Herring, and having a *dray* to comfort me, a jintleman axed me what I'd got in the cart? "Oysters," says I. "Let's look at them," says he; and so he upon the bag. "Och! thunder and praties!" says he, "and who *would* you these?" 'It was Mick Carney, says I, 'aboard of the Powl Doodle smack.' 'Mick Carney! the thief o' the world,' says he; 'what a blackguard he must be to give them to you without *gutting*.' 'And so'as they gutted,' says I. 'Divil a' one o' them,' says he. 'Musha,' then says I, 'what will I do?' 'Do?' says he, 'I'd rather do it for you myself than have you abused;' and so he takes them in doors, and guts them *nate* and clane as you'd see;" opening at the same time his bag of oyster shells, which were as empty as the head that bore them to the house."

JUDICIOUS.

The editor of a new paper in Vermont, makes this significant remark in his prospectus: "Those who never intend to pay, are requested never to subscribe." The suggestion is very fair, and is capable of only one improvement: to extend its application to *old* as well as to *new* papers. However complimentary the non-paying part of the community may think it to bestow their *patronage* upon newspapers, such support is a little too unsubstantial to render it either convenient or desirable to publishers. All persons, therefore, whom this subject may concern are desired to take heed.

A lady once requested her husband to inform her "what difference there was between the meaning of *export* and *transport*?" "My dear," replied the gentleman, "if you were *exported*, I should be *transported*!"

TOO GOOD.

The following is from a London paper: "So homely and economical are some of the American Legislators, that a member of Congress from the Middle States will send home his dirty linen and worn out pantaloons, franked by the mail to be returned to Washington by the same conveyance, when washed and mended."

Pedigree.—King James I. in his progress into England, was entertained at Loseley Castle, the seat of the Earl of Scarborough. A relation of the noble earl was very proud in shewing and explaining to his majesty an immense large genealogical tree of the family, the pedigree of which he carried back rather further than the greatest strength of credulity would allow. "I trode faith, man" says the King, "it may be they are very true, but I did na ken before that Adam's name was Loseley."

Mr. Canning.—Dr. R— maintained that poverty was a virtue. "That," said Mr. Canning, "is literally *making a virtue of necessity*."

MASTER M'GOING'S MAXIMS.

The only way to beat a blackguard is to beat a retreat.

We should always entertain the strongest apprehensions of friends that we have injured—the faithful dog that becomes mad, turns first upon his master.

A skilful politician is like a juggler, if he can only fix the minds of the multitude upon some odd conceit, he can always play off his tricks before their eyes with complete success. When a political juggler tells you what you should keep your eye upon, always watch him and see what his eye is upon.—How men pretend to serve others, when they do not aim in the first place to serve themselves.

Never lengthe with a man more powerful than yourself. Nobody but an ass would start game for a lion.

The humble are not always the harmless. If you tread upon a scorpion, you must expect he will use his sting.

Celibacy is like smuggling. He who robs the revenue of its duty may lose his venture, and he who cheats the church of its fees may lose his happiness.

Genius is a spark that adulation too often puts out; emulation can only kindle it into a flame.

Single men are never qualified for magistrates; a Bachelor of Arts is not necessarily fit for a master of office. He who is not the father of a family is hardly to be regarded as a proper parent for the public. Let no such men be trusted.

Friendship should be a mirror and a veil to show us our faults, at the same time that it conceals them from others.

Dulness, like magnetism, loses none of its power by imparting its virtues.

Sense and beauty, like truth and novelty, are rarely combined.

Candidates for office should unite the blindness of the mole with the deafness of the adder, that they may read no abuse, and hear no scandal.

A dandy's side arms are his whiskers; a Demagogue's his supple knees.

ETYMOLOGIES.

From the Berkshire American.

Hoosick.—On the borders of the stream, now called by this name, (as tradition saith) there formerly dwelt a good old lady, of rather a gossipping disposition, and who was possessed of an insatiable curiosity to learn, and an unconquerable desire to be the first to communicate, all the wonderful news in the vicinity. Among other things, she was prodigiously fond of hearing of all the lamentable cases in sickness far and near, and seemed to live on the pains and aches, the "gripes and grumbles" of her fellow creatures. —With this fondness for the sad and horrible, she never failed to run out when the Doctor was passing, and bawl out as loud as she could —"*Doctor who's sick?*" This she repeated so often, that at length the man of medicine grew tired of her importunities, and invented a hundred stories of impossible and improbable cases, with which he amused himself and ridiculed the old woman's love of the marvellous, but which she swallowed with the same avidity as she did the Westminster Catechism.

At one time he told her he had been to see a patient who had the Mortal Borborigmus, and that he had cured him completely by taking out his "insides" and washing them with soap suds and vinegar. "Is it possible, Doctor!" exclaimed the old woman, "well, I hope the man will have a clean conscience after this."

At another time the Doctor told her he had called to see a child that was born without any tongue. "O me!" cried the old lady "how will the poor thing ever talk?—is it a boy or girl, Doctor!" "A girl," he replied. "Ah, well," said she "I am a bit afeared then but what it will talk well enough."

On a third occasion he told her he had been to visit a woman who was bitten by a rattle snake. He said the patient was a great snuff taker, and she was one day picking up blackberries, the snake, which was concealed among the briers being highly enraged at the smell of the snuff, sprang from his lurking place and seized the woman by the end of the nose. "O Lord!" ejaculated the sympathising listener, and giving her own nose a thorough wipe, "did'nt it kill the woman!" "No, by Jove," returned the Doctor, "but it killed the snake."

But to return to the etymology. The Doctor from being so often questioned by the old lady, "*who's sick?*" at last began to call the neighbourhood of her residence *who's sick*; and when asked by his own neighbours, "which way are you riding to-day, Doctor!" would reply jocularly, "I'm going to *who's sick*." This appellation was at first caught from the Doctor and familiarly used by his neighbours, and afterwards by those more remote; and thus not only the neighborhood of the inquisitive old lady, but in process of time the whole stream and the valley on its borders, came by a slight alteration in the spelling, to be called by the name of *Hoosick*.

We have heard the following anecdote told of Com. Hull:—" As the Constitution and Guerriere approached each other, Com. Hull had determined to withhold his fire, till an opportunity offered for an effectual discharge of a broadside at the near approach of the enemy. He had some difficulty in restraining the eagerness of his men, particularly in the Constitution's main top, who were loudly demanding that the word might be given to fire. Hull incessantly repeating, "*Don't fire till I give you the word; don't fire—don't fire*," with suppressed anxiety and a seaman's eye, watched the nearer and nearer approach of his enemy. At last, finding a favourable moment, and cautioning all hands to be ready, he shouted the command, "*fire*," with so much vehemence, and with such a sudden squat, and violent stamp of both feet on the deck, that the naval uniform, particularly the pantaloons, being very tight, he split the latter from the knee to the waistband."

SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTER.

This plant, *Tragopogon porrifolium*, is biennial, and the root is a good substitute for the real oyster. It is of easy cultivation in a deep rich soil. The young plants are not so liable to be destroyed by insects as most other biennials. The roots are white, and shaped like a parsnip. They may be taken up late in the Autumn, and secured in moist sand from the air; or be suffered to remain out, and dug up when wanted. Every lover of oysters who lives at a distance from the sea-shore, will wish to cultivate this plant after he has once eaten it, when *properly prepared* for the table.

Mode of Cooking.—Wash the roots, and cut them transversely into thin pieces; boil them in a little water, or milk and water; when boiled soft, mash them, and thicken the whole with flour, to some degree of thickness; then *fry* them in the fat of salt pork or butter. They are a luxury.—*N. Y. Par.*

Excellent Cement.—Pound calcined oyster-shells, sift the powder through a silk sieve, and grind it on porphyry, till reduced to the finest powder; then take the whites of several eggs, according to the quantity of the powder, form the whole into a kind of paste.—With this paste, join the pieces of china or glass, and press them together for seven or eight minutes. This cement will stand both heat and water, and will never give way, even if the article should by accident fall to the ground.

RECEIPT FOR SALTING BEEF.

Salt and water have a wonderful *penchant*, chemically speaking affinity, for each other. Get, therefore, a tub of pure water, rain or river water is best; let it be nearly full, and put the tongs or two pieces of thin wood across it, and set your beef on them, distant about an inch from the water; heap as much salt as it will hold on your beef, let it stand four-and-twenty hours; you may then take it off and boil it, and you will find it as salt as if it had been in pickle for six weeks.—*Gem.*

HORSES.

The following remarks upon horses, are copied from the publication of an eminent farrier in Europe, and we think them worth the perusal of farmers generally.

The pulse of a horse in health, is from 36 to 42 beats in a minute, and may be easily felt by pressing the finger gently upon the temporal artery, which is situated about an inch and a half backwards from the corner of the eye.

Horses have not the faculty of looking, or even belching wind out of their stomachs, and therefore are peculiarly subject to wind colic.

When a horse has been over ridden, bloody spots may be seen in the whites of his eyes.

A higher dock is sure evidence of a finer back; that is, a weak one.

A horse that is hardy and good for business, has a short tuck bone, which terminates forward of the hip bones.

A decoction of white oak bark will kill lice by touching them, and they will become so stiffened, as scarcely to be discernible when discharged.

The greatest signs of a good horse are these—the eyes project a little forward, and large and bright; the space between the forehead; nine or ten in the neck is a good one; the neck well set on high; the shoulder blades pretty high, and converging to a point; the breast full and long; and so also behind, the body broad, for flat sides and a wide behind, are very weak; strand, the dock short—a wide behind, for if these ends be knock together, it shows that the horse is feeble; concave the hip bones prevailed, is a good sign.

If a horse will pass you, or a dapple grey will sooner die than tire.

J. S. RUSSELL'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
No. 48 CHESNUT STREET.

BOOKS, STATIONARY AND FANCY ARTICLES,

No. 21 South Fourth street, 3 doors above Arch street.

BOOKS, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices; Pondervayes Lecteur Francais, Atlante Souvenir, and other select new publications, together with a variety of Juvenile Works, calculated to

Raise the genius, and to mend the heart.

Booksellers, teachers, &c. will be supplied on as liberal terms as can be obtained in the Market.

Dec. 6—3m SAMUEL J. WITHY.

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost unrivalled success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hall, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following agents: WILLIAM MORRIZAD, 213 South second street.
ELLIS & NORRIS, 16 Chesnut street.

feb 10—tf

WATCHES,
JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lapine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Jewellery Store, No. 60 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept 20—3m WILLIAM BAILY.

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first door above Eighth street.

nov 8—tf

MEDICAL FLORA;
OR, MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY of the UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA, with 52 PLATES.

Medical plants are compound Medicines, prepared by the hands of Nature, &c.—Med. Princ. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M., PH. D.
Ex-Prof. of History, Natural History, &c. in Transylv. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c.

FOR SALE BY
JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.
R. H. SMALL, 165 Chesnut street.
JOHN GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
E. LITTELL, 98 Chesnut street.
URIAH HUNT, 117 Market street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
JOSEPH M'DOWELL, 86 Market street.
ELIJAH WEAVER, 5 North Front street.
TOWAR & HOGAN, 241 Market street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.

Nov. 15—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,
AND for sale, by GEORGE W. MENTZ, No. 74 Race street,
MEMOIRS OF THE REV. JOSEPH HARSHORN, Stated Preacher in the Mariners' Church, Philadelphia, who departed this life January 30th, 1828, with two appendix; by Ashbel Green, D. D.

First Appendix, viz:—Letters, Narratives and Anecdotes, extracted from Mr. Eastburn's Manuscripts; Mr. Eastburn's Will.

Second Appendix.—A faithful narrative of the many dangers and sufferings, as well as wonderful deliverances of his father, Robert Eastburn, during his captivity among the Indians, in 1758.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of May, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1828, JACOB J. ASHWAY, (in behalf of the Executors of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn) of the said District, has deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

"Memoirs of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn, stated Preacher in the Mariners' Church, Philadelphia, who departed this life January 30th, 1828. By Ashbel Green, D. D."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned"—And also to the act entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

One half of the profits arising from the publication of this book, is to be appropriated to the use of the Mariners' Church of Philadelphia.

Dec. 20—6t

SAWED PLASTERING LATH.

330,000 SAWED LATHS for PLASTERING, 4 inches wide, superior quality, for sale by C. & W. MAULE,
Dec. 20—3t No. 323 North Front street.

NOTICE.

MR. FULLER'S Sermon, from Isaiah XLI. 13, is now in print, and may be had at the following places:

Mr. EDWIN T. SCOTT'S Store, corner of Cherry and Eighth streets.

Mr. COLEMAN'S Store, No. 419 North Second street.

And at Mr. H. BURK'S, North Third street, a few doors above Arch. Dec. 20—tf

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER,

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 118 Chesnut st. July 5—tf

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

First door above the Post Office, FRANKLIN PLACE, WHERE may be had, at the Manufacturer's lowest prices, every description of WRITING and LETTER PAPER, imperial, super royal, royal and medium Printing Paper, with almost any other kind and quality of Paper, manufactured in this country.

Dec. 27—tf E. POTTER.

FURNITURE.
RICHARD POWELL,

No. 134 North Second street, above the sign of the Camel,

MAKES to order, and generally has on hand, a variety of good CABINET FURNITURE, at the most moderate prices. Dec. 27—3m

DR. BECKER'S
CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM

PRIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it ever dry, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its sterling worth.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—eo12t

WANTED A PARTNER

IN a safe and lucrative concern, which affords from 50 to 80 per cent. annual clear profit, without risk or inconvenience, and can be increased by additional capital.

To prevent useless applications and explanations, the Applicant, if he has Capital, must be willing to employ it in any manufacture, without idle expense, which affords him certain regular profit. He may be active or inactive, at his choice, or he may manage all the sales, or may be secured beyond any fear of casualties.

If he has no Capital, he must be already in business in any one of the following trades:—Machine Maker, Pewterer, Glass Maker, Paper Maker, Wine and Liquor Seller, Druggist, Grocer, Distiller, Confectioner, Chocolate Maker, Type Founder, Printer, Bookseller.—No other need apply. Direct to S. CONSTANTINE, Camden, through the Post Office. Dec. 27—tf

JACOB W. MURRAY

HAVING returned to the city respectfully informs the public that he will resume his business at the old stand, No. 119 Arch street, second door above Fifth street, on the south side, where he intends keeping a good assortment of ladies', misses, and children's boots and shoes. Dec. 27—3t

THE JACKSON WREATH;
OR, NATIONAL SOUVENIR,
"*Glory, Gratitude, and Patriotism.*"

IN PREPARATION, a splendid National Tribute, in commemoration of the great Civil Victory achieved by the people through the Hero of New Orleans.

CONTENTS.

1st. It will contain a portrait of ANDREW JACKSON, President elect of the United States. Engraved in a superior style on copper, and intended to present a faithful and beautiful likeness of that illustrious individual to the American People.

2nd. A splendid title page containing the UNITED STATES COAT OF ARMS.

3d. The Life of Andrew Jackson, as written by ROBERT WALSH, Jr. Esqr. Presenting a true character of the soldier and patriot, who has been recommended to the people of the United States by his stern integrity, long experience, and transcendant services to his country.

4th. A copperplate engraving of the BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS. A noble charger bearing General Jackson in the foreground, with the "Star Spangled Banner" floating over the field of battle.

5th. A copperplate engraving of the FARMER OF TENNESSEE. Scene, a rich cultivated farm, with a distant view of General Jackson's residence, THE HERMITAGE. These Engravings will be copied, with some alterations from the paintings displayed in Philadelphia and New York, covering a space of 60 feet by 15, and splendidly illuminated on the nights of the Election, in front of the JACKSON HEAD QUARTERS.

6th. Some further particulars of the life of the HERO, compiled from the collection of facts made by the Jackson republican committee of Pennsylvania and other sources.

7th. A view of the UNITED STATES CAPITOL at Washington, elegantly engraved on copper.

8th. A NEW PIECE OF MUSIC, entitled "Jackson's Grand March and Quick Step," composed expressly for this occasion by one of the first professors of music in the United States.

9th. Other embellishments in addition to which, the work will be studded with minor though appropriate embellishments.

10th. There will also be annexed, a correct GENERAL MAP OF THE UNITED STATES, handsomely engraved.

Conditions. The work will be ready for delivery between the 8th of January and the 4th of March, early enough to be distributed throughout the United States before the latter date.

It will be delivered in the city in fancy binding at $2 per copy, and copies will be forwarded in flexible covers by mail to any part of the United States.

☞ All orders out of Philadelphia must be accompanied with the amount of subscription, or a satisfactory reference in this city.

☞ No letter will be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid. A copy of the work will be forwarded to each editor as publish the prospectus, and a discount of 25 per cent. will be made to any person forwarding an order for ten or more copies. Subscriptions should be forwarded immediately, as they will be attended to in the order in which they are received.—Address, JACOB MAAS,
Franklin Engraving Office, Philadelphia Arcade.

Subscription papers left at Holahan's, Chesnut west Ryerss's, Fourth and Gaskill street, at General Snyder's Jackson House, Northern Liberties, at the Offices of the American Sentinel, the Philadelphia Gazette, the Philadelphia Mercury, at the Mechanics' Coffee House, &c. &c. Dec. 6—tf

JAMES M'CORMICK,

No. 331 North Second, above Green street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public for their former patronage, and begs leave to inform them that he continues to supply Boots, *Gentlemen and Ladies' Shoes*, of the first quality and on moderate terms.

N. B. Orders from Country Storekeepers punctually attended to. Dec. 13—3m

FIRE PROOF DOORS,
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, Safe and Ready Rooms, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILLSPINDLES made to order and SMITH WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 43 Bread Street.

april 26—ly

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of VENETIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a good assortment of

The most fashionable patterns made. BLINDS, of every description, equal to any ever offered for sale on this establishment. Orders

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the unerring powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 185 VINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—ly

JOB PRINTING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Neatly and expeditiously executed at this Office. Pamphlets and books, No. 118 Chesnut street, between Fourth and Fifth, and corner of Dock's Alley

Tontine Coffee House, New York,
A HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

THIS HANDSOME BUILDING is open on the European plan, where lodgings may be taken, and where meals are given at any time, at a minute's notice, from a bill of fare. One advantage in it is, that every person pays for precisely what he orders, and nothing more, and may live more or less expensively as he pleases.

The lodgings are extensive, and mostly single rooms, handsomely furnished, which are let at 37½ cents a day; a night's lodging the same. Those who visit New York, are invited to try this new establishment, a more particular description of which may be seen in the New York Daily Advertiser.

The Building is well known as the former Merchants' Exchange, situated on Wall street, near the new Exchange, the Banks, Insurance Offices, Dry Goods Auctioneers, and with the Place for Public Sales in the street, in front.

New York, December 15, 1828—3m

SIGHT THE BEST PROOF.

MESSRS. STOUT & Co. respectfully return their thanks for the liberal patronage which has been extended to them during their residence in this city. Being on the eve of departure for New York, they take this opportunity to inform those who have had CARD PLATES ENGRAVED, and CARDS struck off by them, and who are desirous of recommending their friends, that the same may be obtained of Messrs. HART & SON, No. 65 South Third street, in the usual masterly style. JOHN B. STOUT & Co. Agents.

CARD.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform those persons who are desirous of seeing the fashionable style of CARD ENGRAVING, that specimen Card Books are open for examination, in which appear many names of those families whose competency, taste, discrimination and pride in having PLATES cut in a superior style, have led them to become patrons of the above named establishment, and hope to merit the same liberal encouragement which our friends have been favoured with, by executing all ORDERS in a STYLE unrivalled by NONE. S. HART & SON.
No. 27 Dock street, opposite Girard's Bank.
Dec. 13—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66 Pine street, to No. 165 North Fourth street above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customer Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 165 North Fourth street, as above. Nov. 8—3m*

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentleman's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, ready, ... 2 50
Youth and boys' boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's bot and common shoes, morocco, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

COTTON YARN.

A GENERAL assortment of Weaver's Yarns, of first quality, from No. 4 to 25, in cops and hanks, from the Darby Union Factory, &c. For sale at No. 23 Minor street. Oct. 11—3m

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS stolen from the Subscriber, near Ephrata, Lancaster county, Pa. on Tuesday night, the 24 inst. a CHESNUT BAY HORSE, 8 or 9 years old, 15 1-2 hands high, a natural pacer; he is well calculated for a family horse; a white star on his forehead, a thin tail, thick mane, carries well, either one or both hind feet are white.

Also, a part blooded Sorrel MARE, about 6 years old, and about 14½ hands high; trots generally; switch tail, carries well, fine mane, a white star on her forehead, burnt white on the back by the saddle, and in good order; she is not known to go in harness.

Ten dollars will be paid for either of them, or twenty dollars for both, if secured so that I can get them again, and 30 dollars for the thief, if brought to conviction, and all reasonable expenses.

For further information, inquire either of S. Konigmacher, No. 141 Market street, Philadelphia, or of the Subscriber. Dec. 13—3t* JOS. KONIGMACHER.

To Cabinet Makers and Western Merchants.

SACKING BOTTOMS for sale, at reduced prices. In addition to the stock and manufactured Upholstery now on hand, at the warehouse, S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, the proprietor has manufactured, and for sale, 1000 Sacking Bottoms, made of prime English duck. Citizens, generally, will find it to their interest by calling at the Subscriber's Warehouse. SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets.

N. B. Awning made, and Sacking Bottoms repaired, Pump Coats, Hose made for Brewers, Bags of all descriptions. oct. 27—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Common superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country punctually attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

CLOTHING STORE,
No. 16 MARKET STREET,
(One door above Front, south side.)

THE Subscribers offer to the approbation of the community, a superior assortment of articles in the clothing line.—They have on hand, and will be constantly supplied with, an extensive stock of LONDON superfine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. which they are, and will be prepared to make up in the most genteel and satisfactory manner, *the new Fashions being regularly received from Europe.*

An ample quantity of ready made articles, consisting in part of

Black dress coats,
Blue do. do.
Navarino do. do.
Brown do. do.
Blue tracks,
Hang-up coat pants, of superior quality,
British silk vests,
French do. do.
Black cas. trousers,
Blue do. do.
Navarino tracks,
Green do. do.
Pursuits' grey coatees,
Blue do.
Superior satinet pants,
Oxford mixt hang-up coats,
White and coloured drilling pants,
Unbleached do. do.
Black cassimere vests,
Blue do. do.
Oxford and steel mixt pants,
Cadet do. do.
Olive dress coats,
Woodstock Glorias,
Fine linen collars,
Net cotton drawers,
Merino do.
Fine flannel shirts,
Black cas. trousers,
Cloth travelling caps,
Fancy Satin spotted bdkfs.
Drab hang-up coats,
Gravat Stiffners,
Oxford mixt undress round jackets,
Steel do. do. do.
Blue do. do. do.
Drab and blue box-coats,
Fancy blue and white mixt pants,
Carnassian coatee's,
Pair of vest springs,
Seamskin drawers,
Canton flannel do.
Hooking,
Congress stocks,
Spitalfield and Foulard bdkfs.,
Velvet pants,
Citron hang-up coats,
Super blue-black velvet vests,
do. jet do.
New style Valentia vests,
do. Marseilles do.
Velvet tweed jackets,
Salmon drab pants,
Lasting pants,
Seamskin vests, (an old and durable article,)
Fine linen shirts,
Moleskin do. do.
Brown dress coats,
New style toilenette vests,
Muslin drawers,
Linen do.
Buckin gloves.

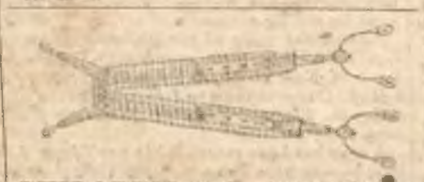
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Camlet and Plaid Cloaks,

SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.

Will always be found at their establishment, by those who prefer purchasing finished garments.

Gentlemen who are favorable in economy in cost, comfort in fit, and genuility in appearance, are invited to call.

Naval and Military uniforms made at the shortest notice. ASHTON & SON.
oct. 23—tf



PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

Removed from No. 138 Market street, to No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Corset Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—3m

MERINO SHAWLS & SCARFS.
E. FAUSSET,

No. 10 South Second street, a few doors below Market,

HAS received an elegant and extensive assortment of Merino and Thibet Shawls and Scarfs, of superior quality.

Also, superfine FRENCH MERINO, for Dresses.

Rich blue black and colored CLOAK SATINS, with a large assortment of Silk Goods, of every description, for sale at reasonable prices. Nov. 22—3t

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 15 Crown street. Nov. 22—tf

W. J. REDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and REDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next. No. 21 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

Aug. 23—6m

REMOVAL.

THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chesterd, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above 9th street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Golden's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Fort Deposit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $8. Way passengers, 5 cents per mile.
Dec. 11—6m

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS BAILEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES of superior quality,

Also, SHEATHING and BOTTOMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, Tin Plates, Sheet Tin, Lead Pipe, Pipe of all sizes, Bolts, Block Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old Metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 25—1y

FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the Market price, during the winter. Apply to
JOHN RICHARDS, Penn'a. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Seventh street.

N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning and coals. J. R. Oct. 25—tf

CLOTH STORE,
NO. 6 DECATUR STREET.

THE Subscribers have just received, and opened, three cases super assorted Cloths, consisting of

Extra super (water finish) blue and black Cloths.
Extra and middle priced olives, brown and golden olive do.
Extra and low priced mixtures, steel, cadet, Oxford and claret.

Also, on hand, an extensive assortment of London imperial blue and black Cloths; superfine, middling and low priced blue, black, brown, green, olives, drab and mixt Cloths; extra super blue and black double milled Cassimeres; superfine and low priced blue, black, brown, drab, fawn, steel, Oxford, Navarino and brown mixt Cassimeres; extra super blue, black, white and buff single milled Cassimeres, for vests; Ladies' Habit Cloths, light and dark blues, black, brown, green, bronze, drab, scarlet and mixtures; blue, steel and cadet mixt satinets; Silk, Silk Velvet, Valencia and Toilinet vestings; Kattinets, Paddings and Canvas, blue and brown Camlets; Gilt, Lasting, and other Coat and Vest Buttons; Sea Island and common Shirtings; Italian Sewings; Scarf Twist, &c. &c. which, with a variety of seasonable goods, are offered, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, by
SHOEMAKER & LOVE,
Dec. 20—3t No. 6 Decatur street.

LEATHER STORE,

No. 15 DOCK STREET, a few doors above the Drawbridge.

WILLIAMS & HUTCHINSON keep constantly on hand, an assortment of finished LEATHER, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers, Shoemakers, &c. all of which they offer for sale on reasonable terms. Dec. 20—3t*

THE QUAKER.

THIS periodical is now complete in 2560 pages, octavo, handsomely bound in four volumes, price five dollars.

In announcing to our numerous patrons the completion of the Quaker, we beg them to accept our heartfelt thanks for the liberality with which they have sustained us through the progress of this work. And, while it is a pleasing consideration to ourselves, it will, no doubt, be gratifying to our readers to learn, not only that this periodical has been literally supported from its commencement, but, that a sense of propriety, and not a want of patronage, has induced us to discontinue it, with a list of near two thousand subscribers. Most of these, however, we are happy to acknowledge as the patrons of the *Friend, or Advocate of Truth*, which work has far more liberal support than the Quaker however had.

To the patrons of the *Friend, or Advocate of Truth*, we think we may safely promise a more valuable series of numbers than we have ever issued. These numbers will, after the first of January, appear with regularity, semi-monthly. No labour or expense will be spared in making the work worthy of the extensive patronage which it receives. It will continue to publish from time to time, an interesting summary of all the important matters respecting the Society of Friends, which subscribers can reasonably expect.

Among other things, the late Trials of Friends in Ohio will not be overlooked. That at St. Clairsville will appear in a future number. But, as the trial at Somerville will